

# Leatherneck

MARCH 1957

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

30c

Post of the Corps

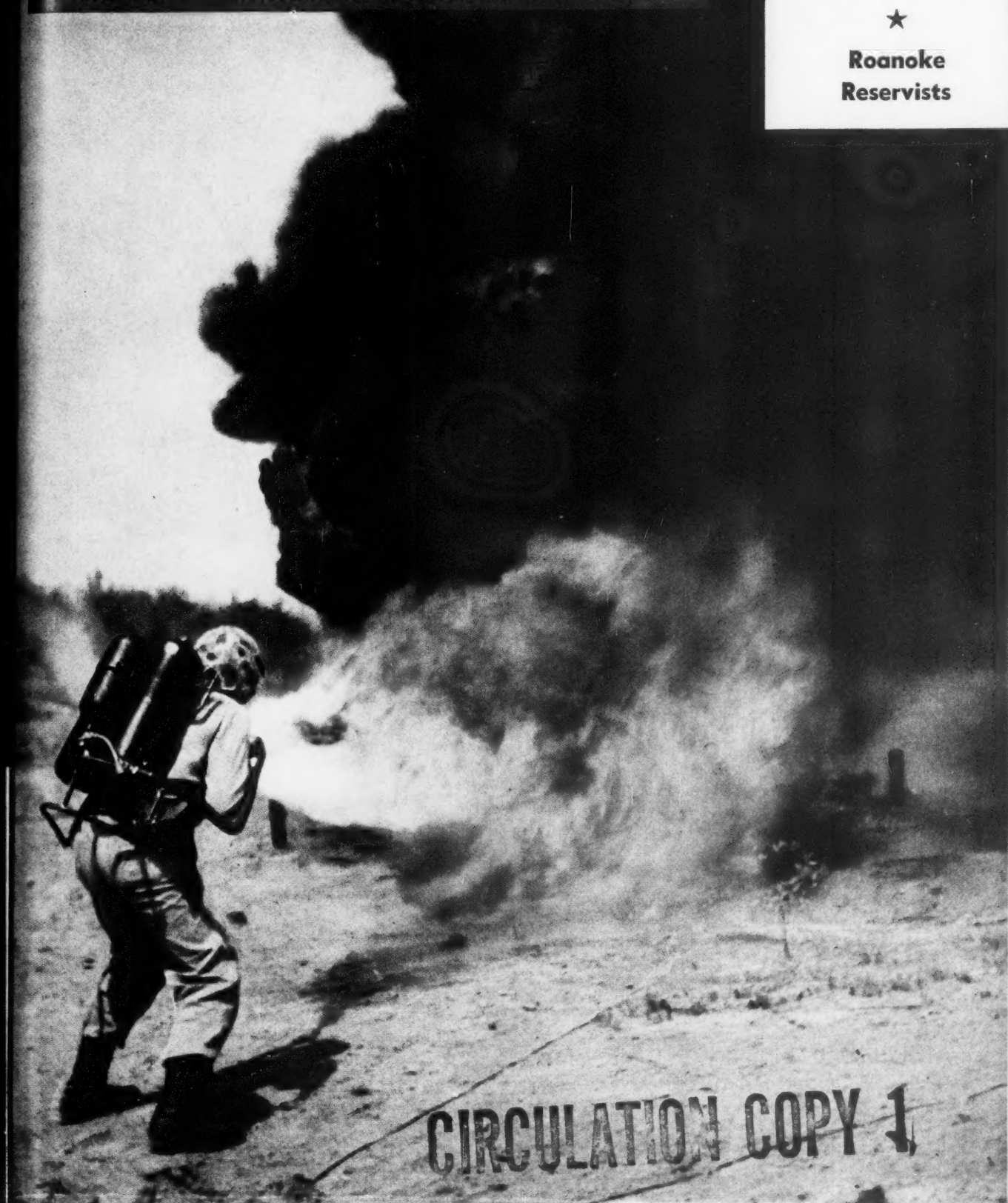
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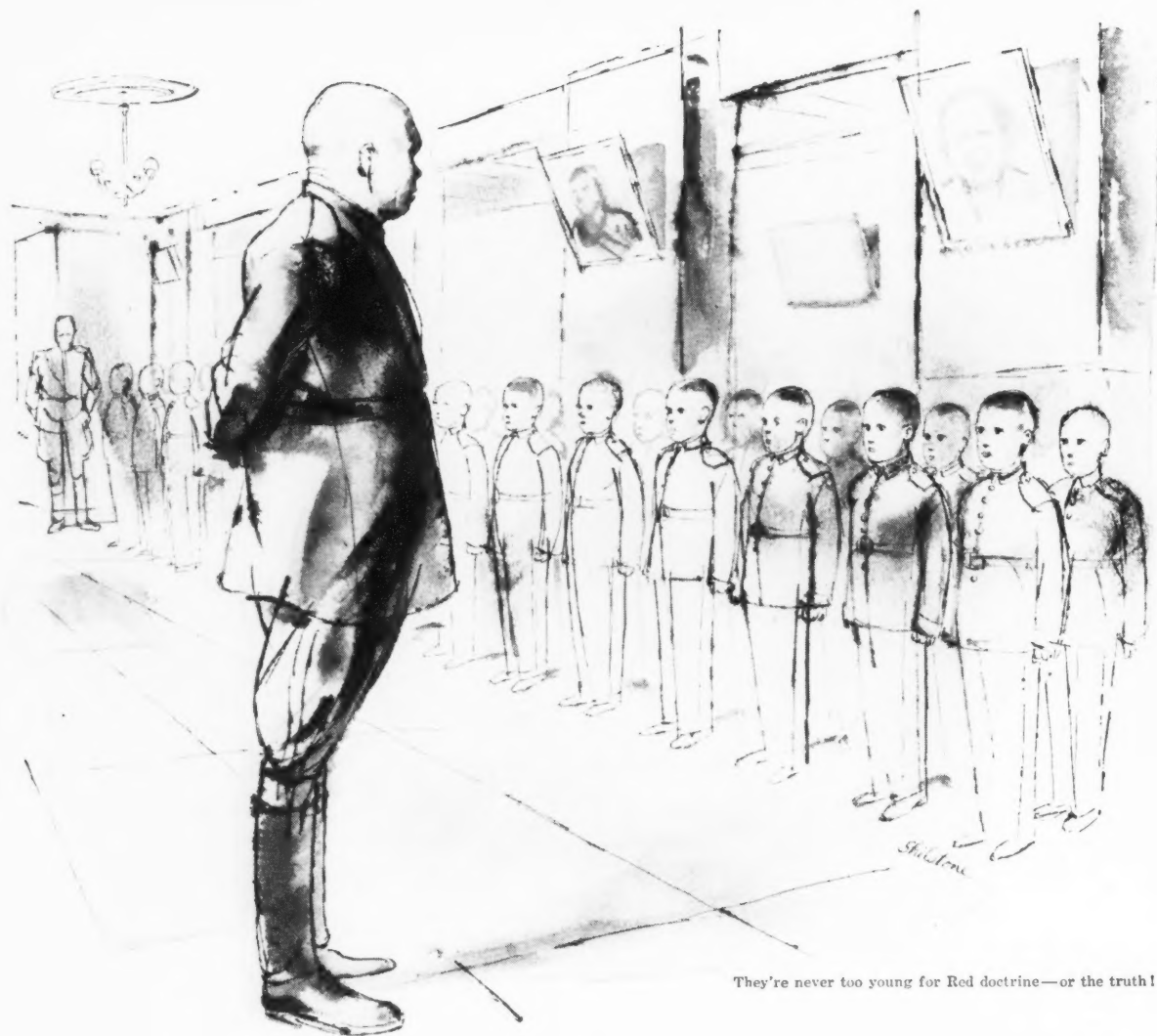
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Roanoke  
Reservists



CIRCULATION COPY 1



They're never too young for Red doctrine—or the truth!

## Who'll tell them the truth—if you won't?

**Behind the Iron Curtain**, Europe's captive people are groomed for Communism from the cradle. But even this relentless indoctrination cannot kill their will for freedom.

Today in satellite Europe, youth is turning against Communism . . . and this is the group on whom the Reds counted heavily for blind support. With the aid of truth from Radio Free Europe and Free Europe Press, these young people are determined to win back their

freedom. Their refusal to knuckle under has *never been stronger!*

Recent events have battered Red prestige throughout the world, upset their timetable of enslavement, exposed the Communists for what they really are—a brutal occupation power.

But this is no time to ease up. The need for truth from the free world has never been greater . . . and truth is the one thing the Iron Curtain can't keep out. *Keep it coming!*

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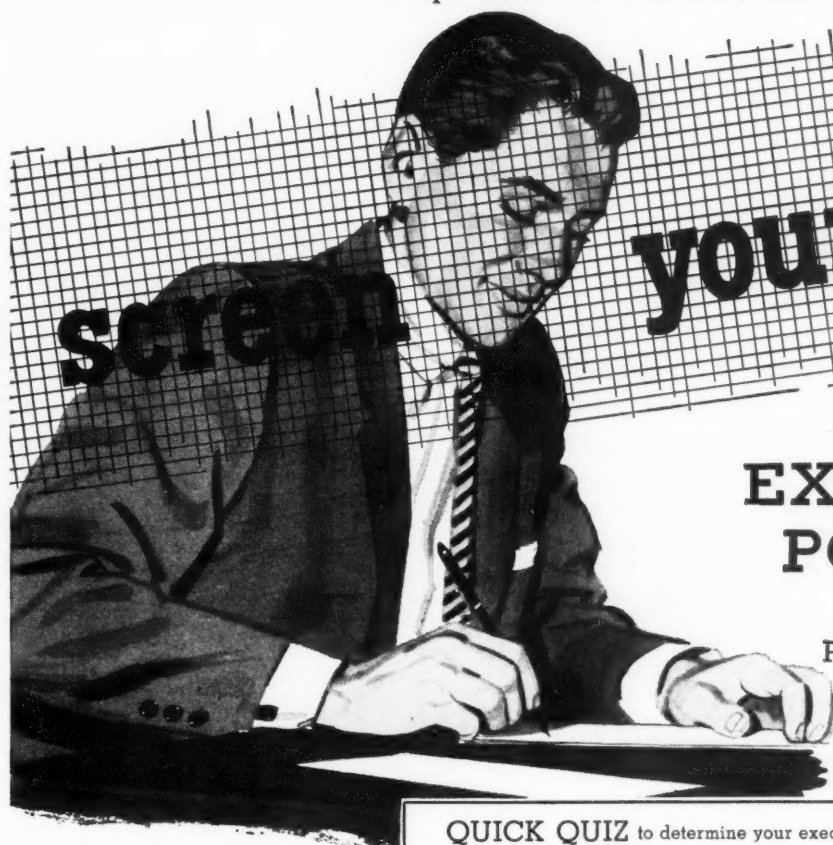
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Procter & Gamble

**C**HANCES are that a young man with potential executive ability will want to take advantage of the many specialized opportunities offered by a career in the Marine Corps. If you have decided to stay in, Congratulations! If, however, you plan to return to civilian life, you may be interested in a career at P & G where there is real opportunity for men who are not afraid of responsibility, hard work, and the challenge that comes with rapid advancement.

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2. Would you be interested in a career that involved real responsibilities right from the day you go to work?
3. Are you convinced that you have a high degree of imagination, aggressiveness and good judgment?
4. Can you work easily and effectively with all levels of people?
5. As an undergraduate, did you get good grades and also participate in college affairs?
6. Has past experience in college or in the service convinced you that you can motivate men by *leading* rather than *driving*?
7. Do you believe, assuming proper guidance and motivation, that success lies solely within yourself?
8. Do you believe that the selection and development of people is the single most important element in the success of a business?

If you answered "yes" to most of the above questions, you are probably the type of person who would fit in well at Procter & Gamble. It is obviously impossible to determine absolutely from this "quick quiz" whether you are qualified for the "growth" positions P & G offers young men. We hope, however, that these questions indicate the kind of person we are looking for. If you feel you are qualified, please write us for more information.

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PROCTER & GAMBLE  
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(degree)

from \_\_\_\_\_  
(school) (year)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

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**Leatherneck**



## THIS MONTH'S COVER

Marine Corps photographers get a variety of assignments. Each major post, station or FMF unit has a photographic section which records, pictorially, its activities and history. We thought this shot of a Marine flamethrower in action was a good example of the work turned out by Corps photographers. The pic was made by Pfc P. D. Tuttle of the MCS, Quantico photo section.

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Edited by MSgt. Donald F. Ball

#### MEDAL ARRANGEMENT

Dear Sir:

I'd like to purchase the Naval and Marine Corps Regulations covering awards and decorations and service medals from the Government Printing Office. Could you send me the number and title of these regulations?

If a Marine is awarded two Bronze Stars for valor, does the oak leaf cluster go to the wearer's right of the letter "V"?

Army regulations state "the National Defense Service Medal precedes the Korean Service Medal when both awards were earned at the same time. I imagine the Marine Corps regulations are the same on this. Now what I want to know is who would wear the medals or ribbons so that the Korean Service Medal would precede the National Defense Service Medal?

I served in the Marine Detachment on the *USS Enterprise*, was three years in the Fifth Regiment, and was a DI at PI. I was discharged in 1949 as a master sergeant. I also share all my old copies of *Leatherneck* in our company dayroom. The old Corps is still with me.

MSgt. Samuel Cosman  
Co. "C", 52nd AIB (Security)  
APO 221, New York, N. Y.

● Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, had this to say:

"Complete details, including a colored chart of the ribbon bars, on decorations and awards issued Navy and Marine Corps personnel may be found in Navy and Marine Corps Awards Manual NAVPERS 15790 (Revised 1953). The Manual does not contain pictures of the decorations and awards and this office knows of no publication which contains such information.

"The Awards Manual may be purchased from the Superintendent of

Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D.C., for \$2.25.

"An individual awarded two Bronze Star Medals for valor in action against the enemy wears the ribbon bar with the Combat "V" centered and the Gold Star (Navy) or Oak-Leaf Cluster (Army) to the wearer's right (inboard). Such insignia are arranged on the suspension ribbon in the approximate symmetrical center with the Gold Star or Oak-Leaf Cluster above the Combat "V".

"Department of Defense directive of July 15, 1953, which applies to ALL Branches of the Armed Forces, provides that in the event an individual qualifies for the award of the National Defense Service Medal and the Korean Service Medal simultaneously, the National Defense Service Medal shall be worn immediately preceding the Korean Service Medal. Since both the Korean Service Medal and the National Defense Service Medal are authorized for the same period of service, June 27, 1950, to July 27, 1954, there can never be an instance in which the Korean Service Medal precedes the National Defense Service Medal."—Ed.

#### REDUCTION AND PROMOTION

Dear Sir:

I'm writing regarding administrative reductions. I reenlisted in the Regular Marine Corps in January, 1956. At that time I was serving with the 12th Infantry Battalion, USMCR. To integrate I accepted an administrative reduction from staff sergeant to sergeant.

Last July I was told I would have to retake my Technical Test and General Military Subjects Test for staff sergeant over again. This I did, but when the results came out, I found I had failed both tests.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)



Leatherneck Magazine



# The Old Gunny Says...



**"YOUR HEALTH** and success on the battlefield, men, are not just a matter of luck. Your skill, your efficiency and your common sense will go a long way to insure that you live to get your fogies and that you're on the winning side.

"When you are in an attack situation you will usually go after an objective that is either important and dominating terrain or it will be a locality where we know there is some enemy we want to clobber. If we can't see the enemy—and that other guy will usually be well concealed, then we gotta fire at and attack the terrain where we think he is. If he's there, and we put enough stuff on him, we'll either clobber him or flush him out.

"But the point is, don't just walk up to the objective. He may come out fighting. Always fire at the objective to cover your maneuver.

"Now, the frontal attack or the attack over open ground may look good

in the movies, but in Hollywood the writers don't always credit the commander or leader with too much imagination. You gotta always try to maneuver to the flanks and rear of the objective, while your buddies use covering fire to pin down and hold the enemy from the front.

"When we're selecting intermediate objectives we gotta be careful we don't attack unimportant objectives. Sometimes we can by-pass, outflank or envelop enemy positions and seize the key terrain that will make that other guy bug-out.

"When we do select intermediate objectives, we wanta be sure that all hands know where they are and can recognize them. Each unit should select objectives that are within the range of its own organic fire power. Select an objective that will help you control the surrounding fields of fire and concealment, and will help you to carry out your mission.

"You unit leaders gotta realize that we don't want colorful characters and show-offs for combat leaders. What we want is tactical knowledge, initiative and resourcefulness. We don't need a lotta blood and guts types who shout and yell. We want cool, calculating, combat technicians who are able to accomplish their mission at small cost in casualties. Whenever you hear some clown bragging about the heavy casualties his outfit suffered you can be sure there was something wrong with the leadership and command—unless the enemy casualties were much greater.

"Unit leaders shouldn't set foolish examples. Don't try and do the combat task by yourself in order to spare your men. Employ the full unit team and all of its fire power to do the job.

"When you move forward, covered by 'prep' fires, you gotta keep close to them supporting mortar and artillery concentrations. Don't sit down and watch 'prep' fires. Move behind their protection and 'lean into' them support fires. Then when the fires lift off your objective, commence your assault fires. Effective assault fires consist of intensive volumes of accurate flat-trajectory fire and grenades. Nobody can do this job but the hard charging infantry. Don't expect any 'super weapons' to do it for you.

"The assault is the time to have the tanks and to work closely with them. Experience has shown in all our recent scraps that strong tank-infantry combinations in the assault are hard to stop. It's the combination that provides the mobile fire power and shock action, which is the key to successful infantry attacks. It's no time to have them tanks in reserve. When us 'snuffies' are chargin' those last few yards we should have them big 90-mm. tubes from the tanks pokin' into them unfriendly fox holes right alongside our punkin' heads."

**END**

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 3]

In the October *Leatherneck* I read about a case similar to mine. It was the one about the individual who, in view of his being administratively reduced to sergeant when he integrated into the Regular Marine Corps, had his promotion tests at the E-5 level waived.

I called this to the attention of my first sergeant and found no one knew anything about this situation. The promotion board in my outfit ruled that since I failed my tests, I could not be promoted.

Now I'd like the answers to these questions:

When staff promotions come out again, can I then submit a letter requesting my tests be waived, or will I be required to retake them?

Having already taken a GMST for staff sergeant while with the 12th Infantry Battalion and passing it, is it possible for that grade to be put in my present Service Record Book?

Sgt. Robert C. Burroughs  
H&S Btry, 4th Bn., 10th Mar.,  
Second Marine Division, FMF,  
Camp Lejeune, N. C.

● Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, said this about your situation:

"Only Reservists serving on extended active duty with the Regular Marine Corps at the time of discharge for purposes of immediate reenlistment in the Regular Marine Corps are considered to have 'integrated.' In such cases the Commandant of the Marine Corps issues test waivers at the E-5 level. Class II Reservists and those in Class III not on extended active duty at the time of discharge are considered to have 'enlisted' or 'reenlisted' in the Regular Marine Corps. Personnel in this category are required to pass tests before becoming eligible to receive promotion consideration.

"Marine Corps records show that Sergeant Burroughs was not serving on extended active duty on January 15, 1956, the date of his discharge from the Marine Corps Reserve. He is therefore considered to have 'reenlisted' in the Regular Marine Corps on January 16, 1956, and must pass promotion tests at the E-5 level before he may receive consideration for promotion to staff sergeant. Sgt. Burroughs has acquired a total of 11 months and 26 days active service in the grade of sergeant during a prior enlistment which his commanding officer may include when determining his testing eligibility at the E-5 level."—Ed.

TURN PAGE

## TEN MINUTE BREAK— 289 B.C.



Whether on furlough or in combat, this poor barbarian's feet took a beating . . . and a cool pool was a welcome sight. Today's G.I. is neither footsore nor travel-weary, when he chooses the economical Scheduled Airlines to speed him comfortably to his furlough fun. Next time fly both ways . . . on one of the dependable Scheduled Airlines listed here . . . you'll be pleasantly surprised at the low cost.

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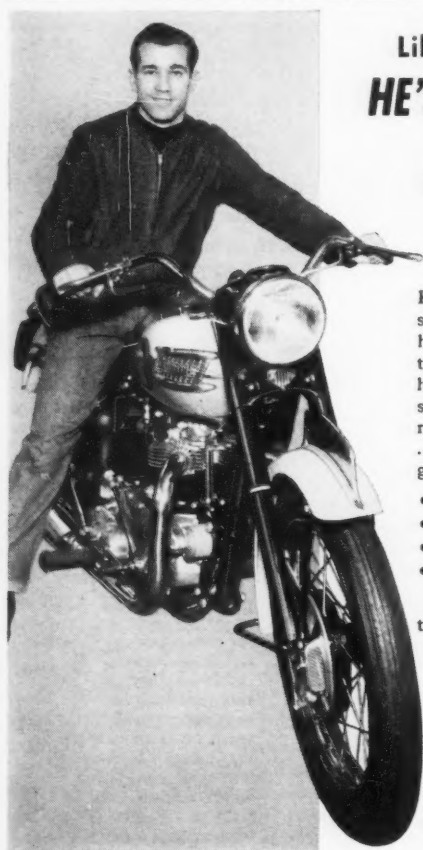
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**SOUND OFF (cont.)**

**DATE OF RANK**

Dear Sir:

I was discharged from the Marine Corps in October 1, 1952, as a Staff NCO. I joined the Reserves and requested active duty on October 1, 1953. When I did this I was reduced administratively to the rank of sergeant. I went into the Regular Marine Corps again and took the test for staff in June, 1955, and made staff sergeant in October, 1955.

I shipped over for six years in April, 1956. Could I have my old date of rank back when I first made staff in the Regulars in June, 1952?

Name withheld by request

● Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, gave us these comments:

"The staff sergeant lost all seniority in the previously held grade of staff sergeant when he enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve and subsequently integrated into the Regular Marine Corps, authority MCM 5470.1b.

"For seniority purposes, the date of rank of the staff sergeant is October 10, 1955, the date of his appointment to staff sergeant on his present enlistment in the Marine Corps. However, all prior service as a staff sergeant in the Marine Corps or Marine Corps Reserve, if on extended active duty, may be computed as time in grade for testing-promotion eligibility at the E-6 level. The staff sergeant has four months active service as a staff sergeant which may be included."—Ed.



**WANTS ACTIVE CIVILIAN DUTY**

Dear Sir:

I was discharged from the Corps in 1948 and at that time enlisted as a Class IIIb Reservist. In 1950, while going to college, I transferred to active, Class IIb status but then went to Platoon Leader's Class at Quantico for training as a second lieutenant. Upon completion of PLC training, I was again an inactive Class III Reservist. When I graduated from college I did not accept a commission but remained as a sergeant in Class IIIb status.

In December, 1953, my enlistment was up for renewal and because of the declared National Emergency, I was



required to reenlist for an indefinite period, inactively.

What I'd like to know is this:

Exactly what my status is at the present time—am I or am I not in a Reserve classification?

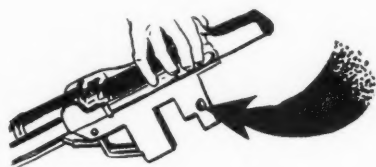
In the event I am a Reservist, can I expect a date for expiration of enlistment?

Is it possible to request to be discharged from the Reserve?

Name withheld by request

● *Division of Reserve, HQMC, considers that you are in the Standby Reserve and a Class III Reservist serving under an indefinite contract.*

*You have completed your Reserve obligation and may request discharge from the Marine Corps Reserve and Recruitment District where your records are kept.—Ed.*



#### HOLE IN ONE

Dear Sir:

While refreshing my memory about the M-1 rifle, I ran across something I hadn't encountered before. I would like to know what the hole is for in the barrel and receiver group illustrated on page 177, figure 15.4(2) of the *Guidebook for Marines*, fourth revised edition?

I have asked several persons about this and have received answers such as: manufacturer's die cast, to balance the piece, etc.

What's the right answer?

Sgt. B. A. Painter  
1st ITR, MCB,

Camp Lejeune, N. C.

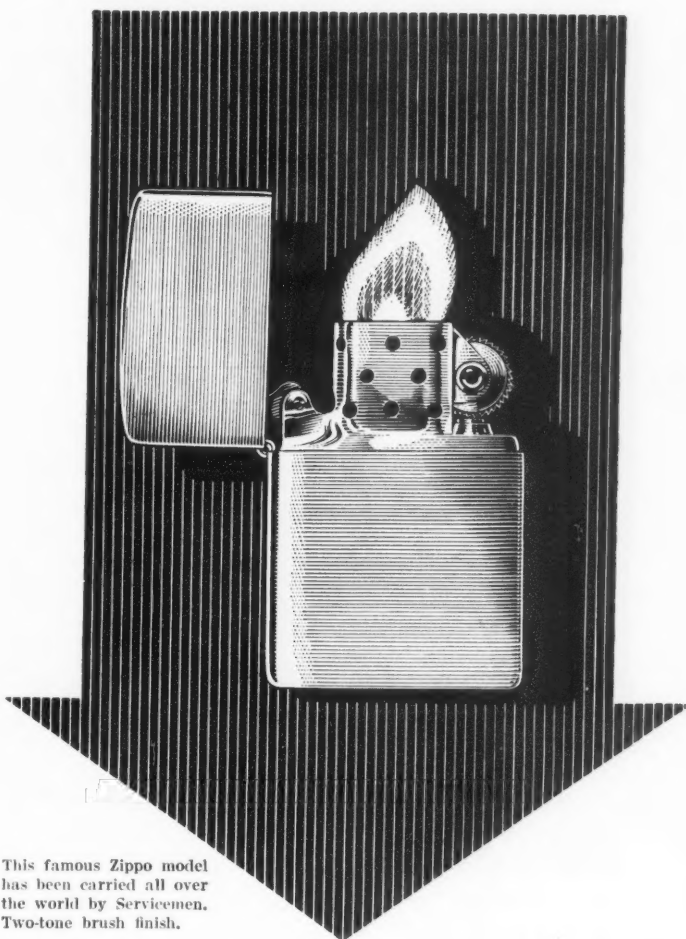
● *Ordnance Branch, HQMC, gave us this answer to your question:*

*"The purpose for the hole in the barrel and receiver group as illustrated . . . is as follows.*

*"On the inside of the receiver skirt, the hole forms a saddle with concave guiding or camming surfaces at the top of a positioning slot, machined to receive a mating rib on the right forward side of the trigger housing group. The guide or camming surfaces formed by the hole aid in the rapid assembly of the trigger housing group to the receiver.*

*"The guiding surfaces resulting from*  
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)

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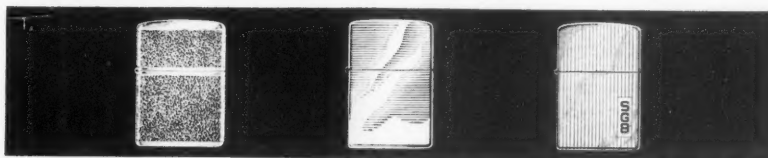
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# Corps Quiz

THE following quiz was prepared by MSgt. B. J. Surette, Eastern Pay Area, Washington, D. C.

1. A Marine with the following service—6Jul42 to 16Nov46; 17Nov46 to 16Nov50; 17Nov50 to 12Dec51; 13Dec51 to 14Dec56 and 15Dec56 to present, who has received a Reenlistment Allowance of \$200 in November, 1950, and a Reenlistment Bonus of \$360 in December, 1951, would be paid a Reenlistment Bonus on the basis of \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) first enlistment
- (b) second enlistment
- (c) third enlistment

2. Sergeant Johns, USMCR (0), is assigned EAD on 1 July 1956. His Basic Maintenance Clothing Allowance would commence on \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) 1 July 1956
- (b) 1 January 1957
- (c) 1 July 1957

3. A corporal at MCS, Quantico, marries a Woman Marine and both are authorized to live off the station. What allowances will the WM be authorized?

- (a) BAQ only
- (b) ComRats only
- (c) Subsistence only

4. A technical sergeant is disposed of Public Quarters on 1 September 1956. He would be required to start an allotment for First Payment in \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) August 1956
- (b) September 1956
- (c) October 1956

5. Sergeant Blow has been attached to MB, 8th and Eye Streets, Washington, D. C., since enlisting in 1952, and has traveled to Canada with the Drum and Bugle Corps. Under what code would Mustering Out Payment be made?

- (a) Code X—less than 60 days of service
- (b) Code Y—more than 60 days service, no overseas time
- (c) Code Z—more than 60 days service, overseas time

(c) Code Z—more than 60 days service, overseas time

6. Upon permanent change of station, a Marine elects to receive trailer allowance. Which of the following would not be payable?

- (a) dislocation allowance
- (b) dependents travel
- (c) T/Rs

7. Sergeant Smith was transferred from Camp Lejeune to Headquarters, Marine Corps, a distance of 351 miles. He was authorized to travel in his own car and is entitled to \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) 1 day's travel
- (b) 2 days' travel
- (c) 3 days' travel

8. A Marine is transferred from San Francisco, Calif., to NAS, Jacksonville, Fla., a distance of 3072 miles. He was authorized to travel via commercial conveyance but actually went by commercial air. He is entitled to travel time of \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) 1 day
- (b) 5 days
- (c) 12 days

9. Private Jones was AWOL from 0600 12 August to 1750, 16 August. He will be checked pay for the period of \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) 12-16 August
- (b) 13-16 August
- (c) 12-15 August

10. A Marine's enlistment expired 17 March but he was held COG to serve a court-martial sentence until 30 April. He is entitled to pay to include \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) 17 March
- (b) 30 April
- (c) 16 March

See answers on page 89. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair; 40 to 60 Good; 70 to 80 Excellent; 90 to 100 Outstanding.



## MAIL CALL

*Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.*

*To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.*

Miss Violet Hayslip, Route 1, Clarksville, Ohio, to hear from Pvt. Andrew RIVERIA, whose last known address was 29 Palms, Calif.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Elvin T. Mathis, Mattson Rural High School, Haskell, Tex., to hear from Herbert L. SHORE, Johnny SLACK, John POLLARD, and Boleslaw F. SOKOLOWSKI, or anyone who served in the 7th AAA Bn. during World War II.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Lloyd H. Lytle, Tuscola, Ill., to hear from TSgt. Joe A. QUINTANA, 416338, whose last known address was First Combat Service Group, Service Command, FMF, % FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Bob Puentes, 109 Monticello Ave., Jersey City, N. J., to hear from Cpl. Tom MIX, whose last known address was Cherry Point, N. C.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Frederick H. Aikins, 727 Congress St., Portland, Maine, to hear from WWI Marine Pvt. Paul C. PEARCE, whose last known address was 81st Co., 6th Machine Gun Bn., USMC, Annexfoire.

\* \* \*

TSgt. H. T. James, MABS-12, MAG-12, FMAW, % FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from friends who served with him in E-2-1, USS Coral Sea, USS Midway.

\* \* \*

Ron and Sylvia Hopfer, 37 Walnut St., Batavia, N. Y., to hear from Sgt. Douglas SAWYER who served at Cherry Point, N. C. from June 1951-53, or from anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

J. Robert Carlucci, 116 Livingston Ave., New Brunswick, N. J., to hear

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**Get Some At Your P.X.**

from former Marine Sgt. Louis J. MALOOF of the Sixth Marine Division.

\* \* \*

Mrs. E. N. Morris, 401 Alabama St., Carrollton, Ga., to hear from the family of Sgt. Allen H. TUTTLE.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Beryl G. Zimmerman, 3626A Dunnica, St. Louis 16, Mo., to hear from Sgt. L. H. PEPIN, who was his D. I. at San Diego Recruit Depot from November, 1943, to December, 1944.

\* \* \*

2d Lt. Don Greenwood, USMCR, of 6107 E. Harry, Wichita, Kan., to hear from Pvt. Naomi MALM, whose last known address was MCAS, El Toro, Calif., or from anyone knowing her whereabouts.

### A MUST FOR MARINES

**COLD STEEL**, by John Styers, is the one volume that presents the complete photo-narration on knife throwing, the bayonet, knife fighting, unarmed combat, and the use of the stick in close combat—presented in easy-to-understand terms, that are quickly adapted for personal use.

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P.O. Box 1918—Washington 13, D.C.

END





## Bass Fishermen will Say I'm Crazy ... until they try my method!

**But, after an honest trial, if you're at all like the other men to whom I've told my strange plan, you'll guard it with your last breath.**

Don't jump at conclusions. I'm not a manufacturer of any fancy new lure. I have no reels or lines to sell. I'm a professional man and make a good living in my profession. But my all-absorbing hobby is fishing. And, quite by accident, I've discovered how to go to waters that most fishermen say are fished out and come in with a good catch of the biggest bass that you ever saw. The savage old bass that got so big, because they were "wise" to every ordinary way of fishing.

This METHOD is NOT spinning, trolling, casting, fly fishing, trot line fishing, set line fishing, hand line fishing, live bait fishing, jugging, netting, trapping, or seining. No live bait or prepared bait is used. You can carry all of the equipment you need in one hand.

The whole method can be learned in twenty minutes—twenty minutes of fascinating reading. All the extra equipment you need, you can buy locally at a cost of less than a dollar. Yet with it, you can come in after an hour or two of the greatest excitement of your life, with a stringer full. Not one or two miserable 12 or 14 inch over-sized keepers—but five or six real beauties with real poundage behind them. The kind that don't need a word of explanation of the professional skill of the man who caught them. Absolutely legal, too—in every state.

This amazing method was developed by a little group of professional fishermen. Though they were public guides, they rarely divulged their method to their patrons. They used it only when fishing for their own tables. It is possible that no man on your waters has ever seen it, ever heard of it, or ever used it. And when you have given it the first trial, you will be as closed-mouthed as a man who has suddenly discovered a gold mine. Because with this method you can fish within a hundred feet of the best fishermen in the county

and pull in ferocious big ones while they come home empty handed. No special skill is required. The method is just as deadly in the hands of a novice as in the hands of an old timer. My method will be disclosed only to those men in each area who will give me their word of honor not to give the method to anyone else.

Send me your name. Let me tell you how you can try out this deadly method of bringing in big bass from your local waters. Let me tell you why I let you try out my unusual method for the whole fishing season without risking a penny of your money. Send your name for details of my money-back trial offer. There is no charge for this information, now or at any other time. Just your name is all I need. But I guarantee that the information I send you will make you a complete skeptic—until you decide to try my method! And then, your own catches will fill you with disbelief. Send your name, today. This will be fun.

**ERIC M. FARE, Libertyville 6, Illinois**

**Eric M. Fare, Libertyville 6, Illinois**

Dear Mr. Fare: Send me complete information without any charge and without the slightest obligation. Tell me how I can learn your method of catching big bass from waters many say are "fished out," even when the old timers are reporting "No Luck."

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 7]

a driller hole is less costly and takes less time than a milling or cutting machine operation performed to accomplish the same purpose."—Ed.

## PROMOTION BLUES

Dear Sir:

I am writing you in hopes that you may be able to throw some light on the promotion policies for Staff NCOs and my own case in particular.

In March, 1952, I was promoted to staff sergeant. I passed my TT and GMST for technical sergeant in January, 1953. Since that time I have never been in any sort of trouble or had less than 4.0 in proficiency and conduct markings.

As far as I know my record is clean and I feel that for some reason unknown to me, I have not been selected for promotion. I know you must get hundreds of letters like this but when you ask anyone to help you, no one seems to be able to do anything constructive for you.

I'll appreciate any help you can give me.

Name withheld by request

● One of the facts of life career Marines will have to face is that promotions in peacetime are not as fast nor as numerous as in wartime. Selection boards have a most difficult job in selecting a limited number for promotion when so many are well qualified. Obviously, they can't possibly please everyone, but neither they nor the system should be damned because of the present limitations on promotion.

With regard to your case, Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, had this to say:

"In the interest of an impartial system, HQMC Noncommissioned Officer Promotion Boards are not required to state why a particular Marine is not recommended for promotion. These Boards consider the overall military records of all eligible staff sergeants of a particular occupational field. Only those considered best qualified by the Board are selected in numbers not to exceed the allocation for that field. Actual selection by a Board is contingent on the merits of a candidate's record as compared to those of all other staff sergeants in the same occupational field. Allocations are necessarily limited in the higher grades since they are based on vacancies in the overall strength of the Marine Corps."—Ed.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 85)

# Behind the Lines ...

EVER HEAR OF "JOHN THE DOG," King of Guam?

Frankly, we hadn't received any word of his exploits, either, until Jim Blackton sent us the story which appears on pages 86 and 87 of this issue. While "Soochow," John the Dog's contemporary, was making his Shanghai liberties in a ricksha, John, the canine king of Guam, was pacing his shoreline, watching the horizon for enemy ships. According to Blackton, thousands of Marines, sailors and soldiers knew John the Dog.

Along with the manuscript, the author included a request.

"I would deeply appreciate a note asking anyone who cares to do so, to send me further information concerning him. With more additions to my notes on this famous dog, I think I can do a book about him . . ." Former friends of John the Dog who wish to perpetuate his memory may do so by writing to this column. All information will be forwarded to Mr. Blackton.

It was once said that an editor needs a percentage of dependable writers with college diplomas, some with high school training and a small

Bob, a Second Marine Division, World War II veteran, entered the information field in 1945, while serving as a recruiter in Milwaukee. His introduction to newspaper work occurred at Parris Island in 1948, when he was greeted with a friendly "Hello" . . . followed by, "Deadline is tomorrow, get hot." Bob arrived at *Leatherneck* via San Diego and Korea where he served as an Information Section Chief. Now, firmly dug in with desk and typewriter, he's busy on a fishing article—a subject close to his heart.

His biggest concern is how to carry "The American College Dictionary" in his hip pocket and still keep a sharp military appearance.



MSgt. Johnson

group with little or no formal education. We were gladdened by the arrival of Master Sergeant Bob Johnson, in spite of the fact that he refuses to name the category which qualifies him as one of our staff writers. However, his coverage on the Roanoke Reservists on pages 52 to 57 establishes him without further need of qualification.

The old saying, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," has become a hackneyed cliché to just about everyone except the men who work at it literally—the men who invent and give those SHOTS. Most of our readers have had plenty of experience with these little ounces of prevention, but we thought they'd like to have some of the background on their development, and perhaps a little info on exactly what they promise in the way of protection.

On pages 32 to 37, Harold B. Rice, HMC, USN, thoroughly covers the subject of shots and provides a rundown on the diseases to which servicemen would be susceptible if proper precautions were not taken. The article discusses fully, smallpox, typhoid fever, tetanus, influenza, polio virus, cholera, typhus, yellow fever, plague (often called Black Death), bubonic plague, septicemic plague, diphtheria and malaria.

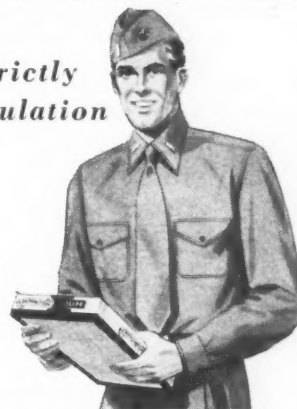
Read the story; it may make those next shots a lot easier to take!

*Karl A. Simon*  
MANAGING EDITOR

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**KIWI Shoe Polish**

Every few days we get a hatful of queries about the Corps' famous trademark, the campaign hat. Most of the letters come from former Marines who want to know where they can buy one, for old time's sake. Recently, CWO Fred Stolley—one of our contributing authors of campaign hat vintage—received a letter which brought up the inevitable question: "How do you cut down and raw sugar block a campaign hat?"

# THE WAY

# WE DID IT

Dear Fred:

I'm a pretty avid fan of yours and I have always found your articles both interesting and amusing but you really aroused my interest with your "Streamlined Marines." (Leatherneck — Dec., 1956.)

Confidentially, just how do you cut down and raw sugar block a campaign hat?

You see, as a state police officer, I am the shameful owner of a drooping campaign hat and I've had it blocked, cleaned and starched but it's still pretty fouled up. It's pretty salty, I must admit, but it's anything but sharp-looking.

I certainly would appreciate it if you could find time to drop me a few helpful hints on the care and cleaning of equipment—namely campaign hats.

Thanks a lot,

Paul F. Collins  
State of Wisconsin  
Motor Vehicle Dept.  
Waukesha, Wis.

Dear Paul:

I must admit the return address on your envelope gave me quite a turn for a few moments. I first thought back to a little incident that took place at the American Legion Club in Kenosha in 1948, and then to a New Year's Eve party I attended in Lodi a few years later. I was sure the statute of limitations had me covered on both but then, you never know. I've been watching "Dragnet" and "Treasury Men In



Action" a lot lately and I get so I jump when the doorbell rings.

So you want to know how to cut down and raw sugar block a campaign hat?

Well, personally, I found the easiest way was to grab my room-boy by the stacking swivel and say:

"Wang, Pedro or Yasumoto (depending on the locale) take this here hat out and get it blocked."

The next day the hat would be back, stiff as a 45-year-old warrant officer after a day's hunting in the Guadalcanal area at Quantico. The payday after, Wang (Pedro or Yasumoto) would present a chit for five mex (or the equivalent in pesos or yen) over which we would haggle like two Brooklyn housewives in the bargain basement of a department store. After a decent interval of face-saving argument, I would pay up—to make sure that my credit was good the next time I ran to them for backing when I got the deal in blackjack.

But, as they say at Junior

School, enough of the joke and the soft-shoe—let's get to the meat and potatoes of this problem.

Campaign hats, as they issued them in boot camp, had a high, ungainly looking crown and a large, floppy brim. They were perfect for stuffing in a seabag the way they were issued. That's about all they were good for.

But "once aboard the lugger" and to an overseas duty station, the hat, after returning from the Chinese shop just outside the main gate, would attain new character.

First, a half-inch would be taken from the crown and it would be stitched back to the brim. Then, a neat quarter-inch would be cut off all around the brim and it would be finished off with a neat stitch an eighth of an inch from the edge of the brim.

So much for the cutting down. Next, the sugar block.

You should have plenty of opportunity up in your neck of the woods to check with some Polish or German *hausfrau* on what



ratio of sugar-to-water she uses when she cooks the mixture she uses to stiffen her crocheted doilies. Much the same mixture is used to give the campaign hat the 'rigor mortis.'

We used the brown, raw sugar that was common to the tropics because it was readily available and cheap. It was diluted with water and then heated until it dissolved. Next, it was brushed vigorously into the hat with a stiff brush until the felt was well doped. Then it was placed on a flat surface and four neat dents were carefully spaced on the crown. After several hours in the hot sun the hat was ready for a final brushing and perhaps a touch-up here and there on the brim with a hot iron.

Of course, to keep the hat in tip-top shape, everyone had a hat board. The bottom part was oval-shaped and just a bit larger than the hat brim. The top part was the same size and shape as the

bottom board but it had a round hole in it just the size of the crown. One end was hinged and you'd put the hat on the bottom board, flop the cover over the brim with the crown protruding through the hole and secure the free ends of the boards opposite the hinges with a clamp or hook.

Thus secured, you could stow the hat in a locker, or even a sea-bag, and it would stay sharp-looking until the rainy season. Nothing stayed sharp-looking in the rainy season.

So that's the way we cut down and sugar-blocked our campaign hats. I checked with Clay Caston and a few of the other old-timers around Quantico just to make sure I had all the details right down to the last micrometer click. So, if you ruin a \$50.00 Stetson don't blame me—you must be using the wrong brand of sugar.

Regards,

CWO Fred Stolley, USMC  
END



"A beastly hangover, Sir."

Leatherneck Magazine

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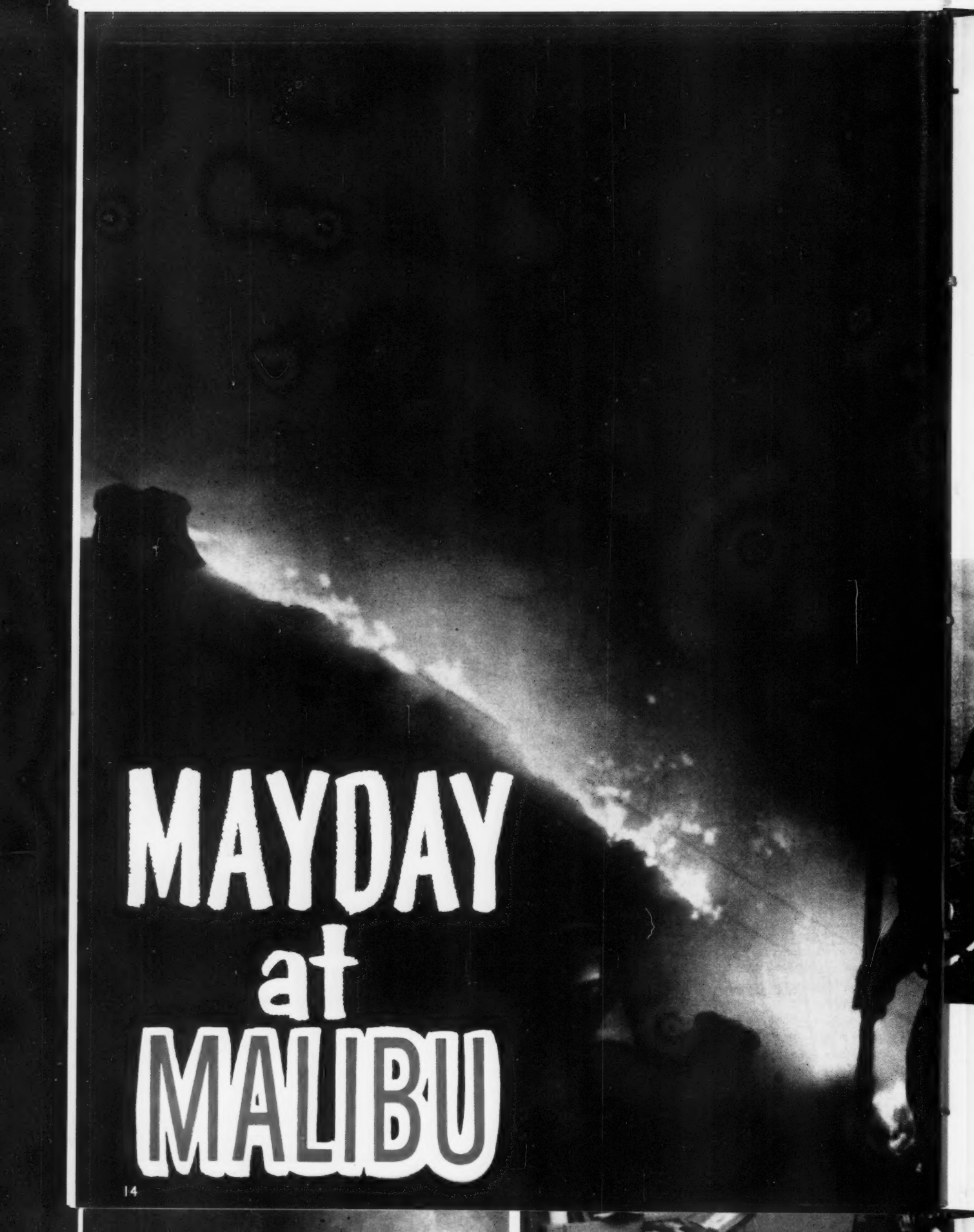
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# MAYDAY at MALIBU

by MSgt. Steven Marcus

Photos by

MSgt. H. B. Wells

Leatherneck Staff Photographer

**A**S THE year 1956 rolled toward the last few days of its reign, the population of Southern California was given another graphic demonstration of the devastating, uncontrollable power of fire. In the plush Malibu colony 30 miles from the Hollywood movie capital, a small brush fire was discovered. It was no cause for unusual alarm; in that section of the coast where the brush-covered Santa Monica Mountains dip

down almost into the Pacific, occasional fires are a preordained event.

But this was no ordinary fire. In four days it had spread into three major blazes, to become the worse holocaust in the history of Southern California. Before it had been subdued, the fire-ravaged mountains had been declared a major disaster area by President Eisenhower, and 40,000 acres had been blackened to the damage tune of 100 million dollars.

This is a report of that fire. Of the firemen and volunteers who pitted their strength and equipment against the ravaging sheets of flame, and of the almost 900 Marines who joined in the Malibu battle.

The fire had its beginning Wednesday, December 26, on a slope named Zuma Ridge. There had been little rain in the coastal area, and the brush was withering and tinder-dry. In the late hours of the night, an unidentified airplane spotted a small fire on the windswept hill. Fanned by the constant high winds, the mounting flame swept in every direction; north and

east through the rugged mountains and canyons; and down the ridges to Highway 101A and the ocean.

By the following morning, 8000 residents had been forced from their homes by what was described as "a ten-mile sheet of crimson hell." One man had been burned to death, and 35 homes — some valued as high as \$100,000 — had been leveled to the ground.

Fifty-five men from the El Toro Air Station were the first Marines to reach the scene. They left the Air Station shortly after noon on Thursday, reaching the Zuma Ranger Station in the late afternoon. They immediately joined the battle to contain the blaze. In an all-night effort, the Marine volunteers built firebreaks and assisted in the back burning. By early morning, although not under control, the fire had been contained. The El Toro Marines, blackened and tired, came off the hills for a hot meal and a respite from the back-breaking labor of the night.

But the fire-fighting chores were far from over. Two new blazes were dis-

**TURN PAGE**



El Toro Marine fire fighters hauled hose down a steep slope in an attempt to put out a fire that flared up at the bottom of the canyon



**For four days, U. S. Marine volunteers fought the  
100 million dollar Malibu area blaze**





Sgt. Fred Purifoy (L) and Cpl. William Benner (behind smoke) battled to keep fire from spreading



Major R. Nichols (R) frequently checked the fire fighting progress with U.S. Forestry Service officials

#### MALIBU (cont.)

covered; one in the canyon above the exclusive Belaire Hotel; and the other, a major blaze raging out of control between Malibu and Topanga Canyons, threatened to engulf the plush Mulholland Drive area. California's Governor Goodwin J. Knight declared the fire a State disaster, and the wheels began to move to throw State and Fed-

eral manpower and equipment into the fire lines. Before the big shift had gotten into low gear, California-garrisoned Marine contingents were on the job.

Down the coast at Camp Pendleton, Test Unit One had been alerted early in the day, and told to be ready to move to the fire area with 50 to 100 men. At 8:30 p.m., Thursday, with the fire burning out of control, word was flashed to the unit to move out as soon as possible with 240 men. First Lieutenant Maurice Updegrave, of the Test Unit's Charlie Company, 1st Bn., was assigned the task of leading the crew to the Malibu area.

To get the necessary number of men assembled, emergency measures were instituted at Camp Horno. The movie theater and slop chutes were emptied. Liberty was chopped off, card games broken up, and early sleepers awakened. In all, 400 men were assembled and cut in on the situation. More than 300 volunteered instantly, including many men who were slated to begin holiday leaves the following morning. The



A Marine radioman, with a team on the fire line, relayed "battle" progress





selected 240 men were fed and hit the road for the fire area in a seven-bus convoy just short of midnight. They were slated to join the crews at the Hume fire, high in the Malibu canyon area.

A headquarters for the new fire had been set up at the Webster Elementary School at Malibu canyon, about five miles from the main blaze. As the Marines rolled toward the scene, the Forestry Service had gone into action. Cots and medical services were set up in the school's auditorium for families fleeing the blaze, and outdoor chow facilities rigged to feed the firefighters. Shovels, rakes and axes, blankets, night lights and dozens of firefighting rigs were assembled. When the Marine convoy pulled into the school yard at 0300, the scene was set for action.

Much valuable time was saved by quick thinking on the part of the Test Unit crew. Each bus load of Marines had been designated as a fire team, with each assigned a bus team commander. During the long ride, the men were briefed on the situation and future expectations. When they unloaded at Webster School, they were ready to go, without any further time-wasting indoctrination. And in pretty short order, they did go.

At 0500, the Camp Pendleton firemen, loaded with the necessary gear, started up the hills for the first stage of the back-breaking battle of containment. Each team was supervised by three Forest Rangers or State and County Forestry officials. The civilian chain of command was as rigid and far-reaching as any of its military counterparts. Each team had an immediate supervisor, dubbed a crew boss. He in turn was under the command of a Section Boss, who answered to the Number One Honcho on the line, a Division Boss. All in turn, operated under the liaison of the fire headquarters at Webster School.

The first order of the day on the blackened hills was the repair of fire-breaks and trails. The shifting mountain winds were treacherous and unpredictable. They could—and did—

shift in all directions, in many instances sweeping back over an already ravaged area, picking up spots of brush that had been missed and continuing on into greener pastures.

By mid-day Friday, several hundred more Marines had arrived at the Hume fire headquarters to take up the battle. Captain Leon Utter, Assistant 3 officer for the Test Unit, came in with a 250-man convoy, and Major R. N. Nichols, Operation Officer of MCTU's 1st Bn., liaised with the civilian fire fighting heads as supervisor of troops. First Lieutenant James C. Gray, of El Toro's MABS 37 rolled in with 180 men to join forces with an earlier El Toro contingent of 56 men. An additional half hundred men rolled into the camp from the Marine Corps Air Facility, located across the orange groves from El Toro.

Little time was lost in working the assorted contingents into an efficient team. The Air Facility and El Toro groups were designated temporarily as fighting reserves, and the second Test Unit detail assigned the chores of relieving the earlier MCTU contingent. The around-the-clock job was split into two 12-hour shifts, with the reserves ready to move out on minutes notice. And the big job was underway.

Major Nichols established a CP at the fire headquarters, and with the aid of the Corps' communication faithful, the W/AN/PRC10, was in constant communication with his crews on the blackened hills. When it was found that the PRC10s of some of the more distant crews couldn't reach the CP, a relay station was established on a hill overlooking the school to maintain the close liaison.

TURN PAGE



Tired Marines took infrequent breaks during long hours on the fire lines. Smoke in background gives an idea of area blanketed by fire

**There had been little rain in the coastal area. Late one night an unidentified plane spotted a small fire . . .**



Off-duty Marines caught up on sleep and relaxed before going back out to the fire lines. This area

was located five miles from the main blaze on the Webster Elementary School grounds in Malibu

## MALIBU (cont.)

Defeat of a large-scale fire is a slow and heartbreaking process. There are no sudden surges to victory, no mass surrender of the enemy. There is only the slow, inch-by-inch gain, the desperate night efforts to prevent new outbursts, and the seemingly inexhaustible, never-ending roar of flame.

And so it went on Hume mountain. Off-duty crews curled up in sleeping bags, many on the hard asphalt of the school playground, and slept the sleep of the exhausted. Chow was ready and available every hour of the day and night. There were steaks with all the trimmings, he-man sized breakfasts and lunches, and an inexhaustible supply of sandwiches, doughnuts, coffee, milk and juices at all times.

Up in the fire areas, Red Cross chow trucks roamed everywhere, sometimes on the most advanced fire lines. Box lunches were trucked as far as vehicles could travel, and were then carried the remainder of the route. To the tired Marine firemen, who are rumored to regard liberty and chow as two of the major assets of a well-rounded life, the excellent food and its availability proved a prime morale factor.

Through Friday and into the red-tinged dawn of Saturday the fight went on. Sudden gusts of wind drove sparks across roadways and firebreaks, starting new fires which threatened to engulf new areas. But somehow, the crews and rigs managed to hold back the flame and prevent the spread.

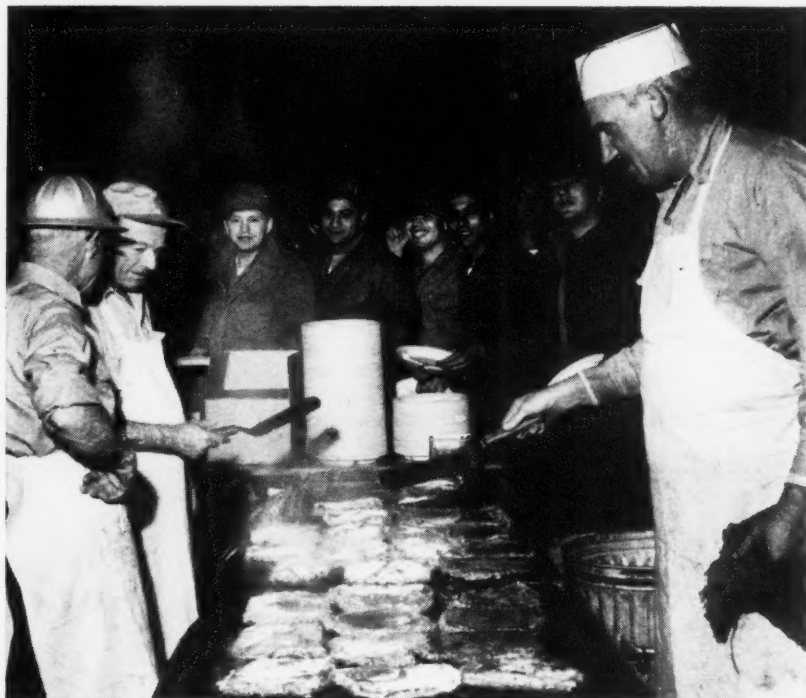
Until Saturday afternoon.

During the early afternoon, sparks jumped a roadway leading to an Army

Nike and Radar site, threatening the entire installation. The alarm was sounded in the camp, and every available man was mustered and poured into the battle. All reserves, plus the sleeping crew which had, just a few hours before, been relieved from a 12-hour shift, joined the fight.

As darkness fell on the mountain, the battle was won. Flames had been beaten back from the Nike site, and along the entire mountain front, the conflagration was gradually falling back into the contained area. The weary Marines were trucked back down the mountain to the camp, leaving one relief crew to continue the vigil on the smoldering slopes.

A fresh 110-man contingent arrived from El Toro late Saturday night, and was placed in reserve in the event of a new flare-up. Units longest on the



For fire fighters just down from the mountain, there were steaks with all the trimmings. Meals were available day or night and at any hour

fire lines were relieved and sent back down the coast to their bases. At 6:45 p.m., on Sunday night, the Hume fire was declared under control, and the sole remaining Marine group—250 men from the Camp Pendleton Test Unit—gathered their gear for the return home.

As the convoy prepared to roll down the coast, a Forestry official said his goodbye and thanks to Major Nichols and his soot-covered troops.

"This has been the finest military unit I've ever worked with," he said, "and you have the heartfelt thanks of the Forestry Service and the thousands of residents of this area."

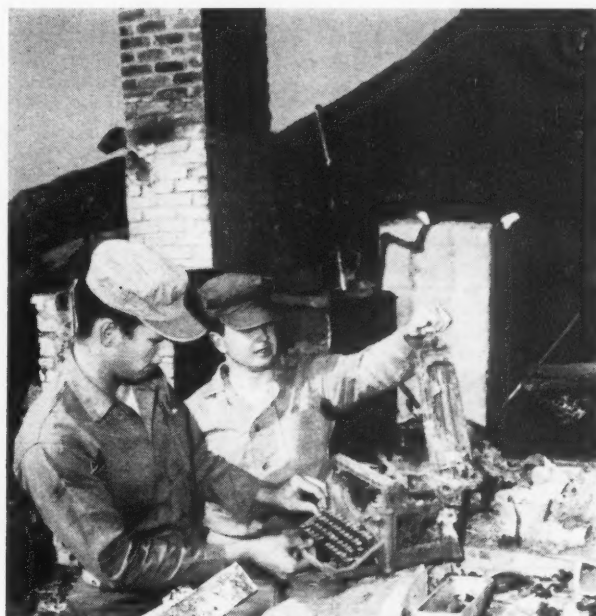
As an added token, a police escort was arranged to lead the Marine convoy through the heavy traffic of the Malibu area, through Hollywood and onto the Freeway for the final road lap to Camp Pendleton.

The Marines who added their strength to combat the California fire disaster found pride and satisfaction in the knowledge that their efforts saved lives and property, and assisted in ending what could have well been one of the major fire catastrophies of the Nation.

END



Injured by falling rock, Pvt. R. L. Ohler received aid from Lt (jg) J. Aarons (L) and HM2 K. Fincher



Flame-charred debris was all that remained of this dwelling. Metal objects were fused by intense heat





The Marine sentries at Patuxent checked 20,000 persons through the main gate during a 24-hour

period. The 6000-acre fenced enclosure contains one of the Navy's most important shore facilities

## POST OF THE CORPS

# Patuxent, Md.

**Ground was broken for the huge installation in April, 1942,**

**for what the Bureau of Aeronautics then  
called the "Navy's most needed base."**

Photos by

by TSgt. Paul C. Curtis  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

TSgt. Charles B. Tyler  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



**T**HERE'S a revolution of sorts going on at the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Patuxent River, Md. Or perhaps it would be more technically correct to say that a retrograde movement is taking place. It's a planned regression with a determined effort to instill into today's efficient mid-century Marines some of the attributes found in the pre-World War II variety.

Today's United States Marine Corps is still counted as the best of the world's fighting forces, but most old Corps Marines are likely to tell you that the Corps "isn't what it used to be." Today's Marines, they say, are not quite so quick to assume responsibility. They lack the intense pride and dedication to the Corps so apparent in Marines of yesteryear. Esprit de corps today doesn't quite reach the same degree that was present in the years gone by.

Major William F. Fry, commanding officer of the Marine Barracks at Patuxent, and his small staff of key personnel are going all out to get back some of that early esprit de corps. They are instilling pride and dedication of service into the men by delegating authority right down the line to the senior private first class. They are returning the prerogatives of rank.

The Naval Air Station, Patuxent River, Md., encompasses some 6412

acres of land which lie between Harper Creek and the Patuxent River. Ground was broken for the huge installation in April, 1942, for what the Bureau of Aeronautics then called, "the Navy's most needed base." It was built as a temporary center for testing and evaluating combat aircraft for the United States Navy and the United States Marine Corps. The importance of the test center has increased, not diminished, since the end of World War II and the installation has been placed in the permanent category. It is now counted as one of the Navy's most important shore establishments.

The primary mission of the small, 60-man, barracks detachment is to guard the portals of the fenced acreage. In doing so, they check more than 12,000 vehicles and 20,000 people daily.

In addition, the Marines furnish armed guards for any test aircraft which crashes on or off the station. They form a cordon of sentries around the crash area to prevent unauthorized persons from picking up scattered parts of the plane. This is no small part of the job at Patuxent, since the center tests the newest models of supersonic aircraft which are classified or carry classified gear.

When a new man reports to the Marine Barracks, one of the first things on his agenda is an interview with the

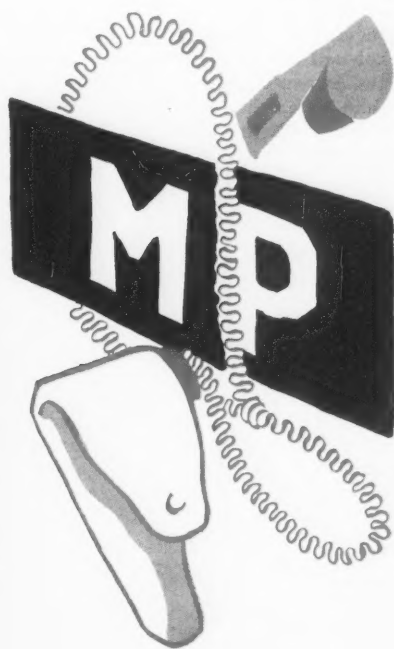
commanding officer. In this initial interview, the new man gets his first indication that the Marine Barracks, Patuxent, maintains a high set of standards.

Major Fry is a tall, sandy-haired, angular-faced man with 14 years of service. He started his career as an enlisted man shortly after graduating from the University of Iowa in February, 1942. Because of his college background, he received what amounted to a field commission in November of that same year.

Major Fry has served as a platoon commander, company commander and battalion executive officer. He has been an NROTC instructor and the commanding officer of a seagoing detachment. He went through several operations with infantry units during World War II and was with the First Marine Regiment in Korea. He knows what the Marines of World War II were like and he knows first-hand what it takes to make a good Marine under combat conditions. He is convinced that a good peacetime Marine—with the proper instruction and perspective—will make a good combat fighter. He is determined to give the men in his command that instruction and perspective.

The new man learns that he is expected to be a Marine for 24 hours a day, seven days a week. He is told

**TURN PAGE**



◀ Major William Fry, C.O., held a weekly personnel inspection



MSgt. John Muth, guard chief, instructed a class in the .30-caliber machine gun. Muth was a machine gunner with the 2nd Raider Bn.

#### PATUXENT (cont.)

that the detachment is small and that he will be observed on duty and off, aboard and ashore. He is informed that he is expected to perform the duties and accept the responsibilities commensurate with his rank, whether he is a corporal, sergeant or staff NCO. He learns that the men under him will respect and obey him but it is made clear that he owes allegiance and loyalty both up and down the ladder. He is told that indifference, laziness and inefficiency will not be tolerated.

Following his interview with Major Fry, the new man will begin finding out other things about the organization to which he is reporting. He will meet Captain Samuel E. Englehart, the executive officer, and learn that the detachment's officers and senior non-commissioned officers are interested in his welfare and well-being.

Capt. Englehart, in addition to his primary duties of being second in command, is the Special Services Officer, Personal Affairs Officer and Legal Referral Officer for the detachment.

The captain also gives the new men a detailed rundown on the recreational facilities available on station and in nearby areas. There are bowling alleys, a golf course, softball diamonds and gymnasiums for team or individual endeavor. Nimrods will find plenty of

duck, quail, geese and small game in the immediate area and an open season for deer in nearby counties.

Fishermen can lure bass or blue gills from the government-stocked ponds on the station or try salt water fishing in Chesapeake Bay. The Maryland Chamber of Commerce calls the bay, the "largest fishing pond in the world."

If Capt. Englehart lays special emphasis on the hunting facilities, it is understandable. He likes nothing better than to climb into heavy clothing complete with waders and take off for the marshlands to hunt duck. He fishes in the Spring and Summer months only to pass time until the water-fowl season opens.

When the reportee meets Master Sergeant William C. Owens, the sergeant major, he will find a Marine as squared away as he expects his men to be. Owens has nearly 14 years of Marine Corps service, most of it in an administrative capacity. He spent three and a half years on State Department duty in Europe. He expects Marines to be sharp, alert and dependable. Men who get out of line or fail to measure up to Patuxent's standards will get no sympathy from Sergeant Major Owens. They will more likely get a little extra lecturing on the history and traditions of the Marine Corps or on the importance of doing a job well.

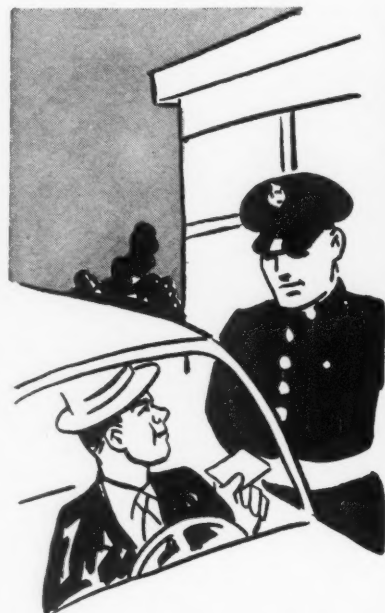
Across the passageway from the sergeant major's office, the new man will

meet Master Sergeant John W. Muth and First Lieutenant Robert R. Cronk, the guard chief and guard platoon commander, respectively.

Gunny Muth is a pre-World War II Marine who enlisted in 1939. He was one of the first to answer "Red Mike" Edson's call for volunteers when the 1st Raider Battalion was formed in 1942. Later, he was transferred with a machine gun company to the West Coast to help form the nucleus for the 2nd Raider Battalion—the famed Carlson's Raiders. He was in China with the First Marine Division following the war and on recruiting in Baltimore for a couple of years. He went to Korea in October, 1951, where he was a company gunnery sergeant with the Seventh Marines.

In conformance with the established policy concerning the responsibilities of rank, the sergeants hold classes on weapons, field sanitation, interior guard and other military subjects. But several times each month, Muth personally holds school for the troops. While he has the command presence, authoritative voice and perpetual frown of the typical gunnery sergeant, Muth is well liked by the men. They know that he won't permit the slightest deviation from the proper performance of duty, correct dress or respect for senior men. But they also know that he is a fair man and willing to help them with the know-how accumulated in nearly two decades of experience.

Lt. Cronk is also the Education Officer for the detachment. He spends almost as much time in that capacity as he does with all his other duties



combined. Every sergeant or below is enrolled in courses with the Marine Corps Extension Schools, Quantico, with a few studying additional subjects through the Marine Corps Institute and USAFI. The sergeants are all enrolled in the Enlisted Advanced Course, while the corporals and below take the Enlisted Basic Course.

The program has been in effect since October, 1955, and several of the old hands at Patuxent are now finishing the prescribed study. Men who have difficulty understanding any of the subjects can get extra help from Lt. Cronk or Gunny Muth. A man who lags behind or fails to submit lessons regularly is called in to discuss his problem. The lieutenant or Muth will determine if it is lack of application or failure to understand and act accordingly.

Everything a man learns about the Marine Detachment, Patuxent, will not be told to him in lectures or interviews. He will learn a lot by just keeping his eyes and ears open. He might even overhear a sailor refer to the Marines as "the walking blood bank of Patuxent." Men of the Marine Barracks have made numerous donations and well deserve the title.

The Marines never donate blood in special drives or to traveling bloodmobiles when they stop at Patuxent. They conserve their life-sustaining fluid for emergency calls from the station hospital.

Every man in the unit has had his blood typed since he has been at Patuxent and new arrivals are typed when they report aboard. Men with



Military dependents were ferried from Solomon Island, Md., for trips to the dispensary and shopping excursions to the station commissary

rare blood types are divided equally between the two sections of the guard platoon. That simple measure insures that there will always be men aboard with the hard-to-get, rare type blood. When someone needs blood in a hurry, a call is put in to the Marine Barracks. The Marines are called upon two or three times each month.

The new man might also hear some

of the older hands talk about how the termites literally ate the Marines out of a home. The present Marine Barracks are only temporary until a new and permanent structure can be built. The Marines moved into their present quarters in November, 1954. Termites had made such inroads into their old home that it wasn't even safe to walk through the passageways. A 240-pound

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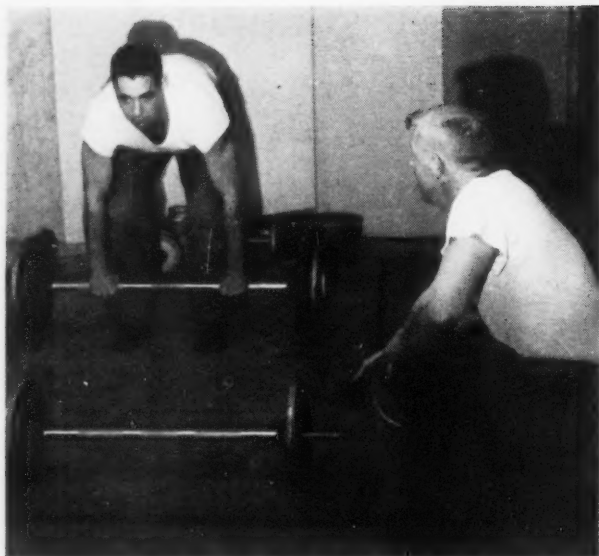


Private Joseph Blazis made a weekly run to the local bank to deposit funds from the housing office

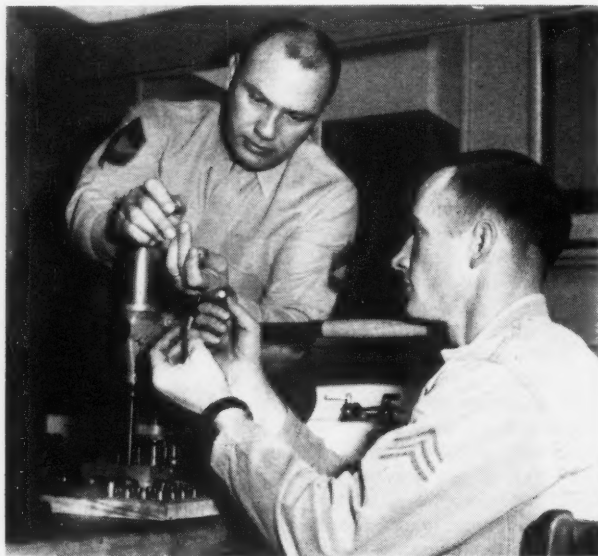


Lt. Robert R. Cronk discussed an Enlisted Basic Course lesson with Corporal Richard W. Marion





Corporal Tom Yost worked out with weights in Barracks gym. He is a former "Mr. Pittsburgh"



Sgt. William A. Johnson and MSgt. Muth loaded .45-caliber shells to practice pistol marksmanship

#### PATUXENT (cont.)

corporal (since discharged) had to walk close to the bulkheads when moving from one squad bay to another in order to keep from crashing through the deck. When a special team of Navy officers and civilian engineers came to inspect the building, one member gently kicked at a pillar supporting the roof of a small porch. Post, roof and rafters crashed to the ground, thereby ending

the inspection and condemning the Marines' quarters.

From the other men in the detachment, the new man is going to find out about the "Gung Ho Room," the Marines' own little club contained right in the barracks. He will get a run-down on the liberty situation and if he is married and needs quarters, someone will fill him in on the quarters situation.

The Gung Ho Room is located on the first deck of the Marine Barracks

and is probably one of the most used recreation rooms in the entire Marine Corps. It has a TV lounge, a pocket billiard table, a shuffle board and a small bar. There are several small tables for card playing and few deep lounge chairs for reading or just plain relaxing.

The bar serves mostly soft drinks, soup and sandwiches but beer goes on sale at liberty call. Off-duty personnel may use the room any time from 0900 until 2300. The men can dress as they please and only the rules of good conduct and common courtesy govern their actions. The room has been in operation for about three years.

For married personnel, the quarters situation at Patuxent is favorable but the cost of living isn't as low as it might be in such an isolated area. The installation is fairly close to Washington and Baltimore and the high cost of living in these metropolitan areas is reflected at Patuxent.

There are quarters aboard the station for men of all ranks but a peculiar situation sometimes makes it easier for a married corporal to get quarters than for a sergeant or staff sergeant.

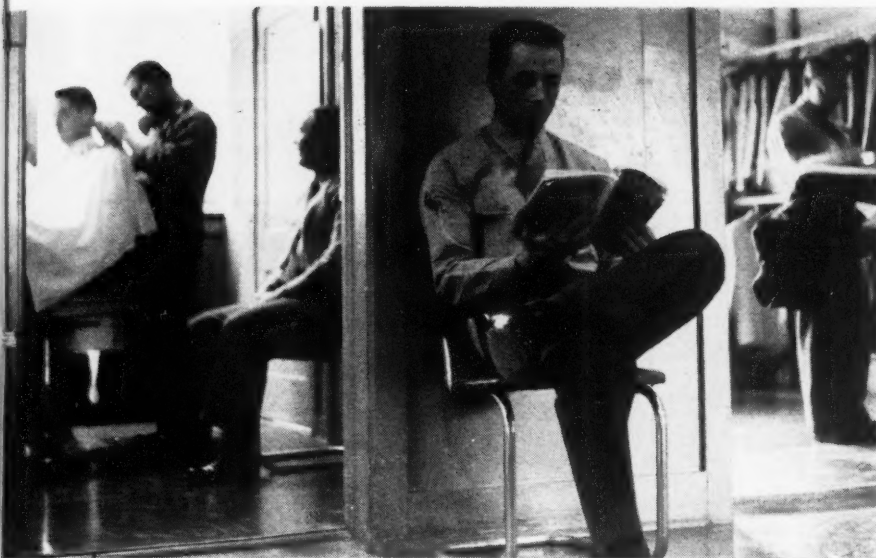
There are two waiting lists for on-station housing. The Navy's rated men are on one list and the non-rated men on the other. The Marines are placed in the category comparable to their rank. Quarters are immediately available for master sergeants and a technical sergeant doesn't spend much time on the list, but the staff sergeants and sergeants are on the bottom of the totem pole in the rated section. They find it difficult to get quarters aboard.

On the other end of the stick, a



After four years, Corporals Robert Guilmette and Charles Burr got around to filling out record book for mascot "Corporal Queenie"





Patuxent Marines are as sharp as any in the Corps. They can get a haircut or have their uniform pressed without leaving the barracks

Marine corporal is at the top of the non-rated list and he usually finds it easy to get on-station housing.

Off-station housing is readily available but costs in the neighborhood of \$85 per month for a two- or three-bedroom house or apartment. Sometimes this price includes the utilities and sometimes it does not. Since only a few of the Marines are married, the cost of living and quarters is no major problem.

The liberty situation is excellent if you are willing to spend a little time traveling. Most of the Patuxent Marines go to Washington, Baltimore or Philadelphia on liberty. This means, of course, that most liberty calls are answered on weekends. The major discourages men from going farther than Philadelphia but he will occasionally grant a man an out-of-bounds pass to go to New York City.

Lexington Park, which lies just outside the main gate, offers little in the way of recreation. There are a few good restaurants, a couple movie houses, and a host of smaller eating places and bars. Every restaurant, drug store and bar is lined with a battery of slot machines which are legal in that section of Maryland. Few of the Marines play them because they learn fast that you can't beat the one-armed bandits. The lack of local liberty helps to keep the Gung Ho Room full.

How is Major Fry's firm policy and stern discipline working out? You can check the records and find that there hasn't been a man "over the hill" in more than a year. It has been several months since the commanding officer

has even held office hours for a member of his command.

You can look at the reenlistment rate and see that it is as high as the average Marine Corps reenlistment rate. And you will note that the men either ship over for an overseas assignment or to stay on at Patuxent.

Or you can talk with some of the lower rated men in the detachment. Ask Corporal Thomas A. Yost what he thinks of Patuxent and he will say, "I never really liked the Marine Corps

until I came here." Yost is a weight-lifter and a former "Mr. Pittsburgh" titleholder. He runs the Gung Ho room and the small branch of the Navy Exchange contained within it.

Chat for awhile with Sergeant Dean L. Johnson and he will tell you that he has learned more about being an NCO at Patuxent than he ever knew before. He and the other sergeants and corporals are proud of the responsibilities which they have been given. They accept them readily and use the authority of their rank to instill confidence in the men under them. They are trying to add some of the prestige that has diminished since the Corps started to expand at the start of World War II.

Spend a few moments in conversation with Pfc Andy De George, one of the men who runs the press shop, or with Pfc Charles Mulligan, the detachment barber; either will tell you that duty at Patuxent is the best they have ever had in the Marine Corps.

There is no element of doubt at the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Patuxent River. All hands know that Major Fry demands the ultimate in performance of duty, appearance and general conduct. They say he is "hard, but fair."

A Marine can get to Patuxent by requesting such assignment or by routine transfer.

To stay there and get along with his officers and senior NCOs—to be accepted by the men of equal rank or men under him—he has to be a damned good Marine.

**END**



Corporal and Mrs. Stanley Keister paraded their son, Jeffery, in front of their quarters. All ranks are eligible for on-station housing



**M-1**

# MASTERS

Large doses of patience and understanding, and a generous sprinkling of firm psychology, are used by Camp Matthews coaches when instructing recruit marksmen

**I**T'S ROUGHLY 12 miles from the Marine Corps recruit depot at San Diego, California, to the rifle ranges at Camp Calvin B. Matthews atop Rose canyon. Here the young men being indoctrinated into the proudest fighting organization in the world spend three weeks learning the fundamental job of every Marine: to fire his weapon accurately. The task of teaching the newcomers belongs to a dedicated group of instructors — the rifle range coaches.

Coaches have never taken their job lightly. They can't. Usually, they're downright disdainful of anyone who can't squeeze off a qualifying score on record day. It's a feeling generated by the fact that in battle, one man's life can hinge on the ability of the men on

either side of him to outgun the enemy. An old theory, but one which has been proved countless times.

When Sergeant John H. Means, Jr., who has been guiding recruits into scores of 190x250—or better—for more than a year, expressed his own sentiments, he could have been quoting a coach's motto. "A man who doesn't know how to shoot isn't worth a damn to the Marine Corps," Means said.

Coaches at Camp Matthews—and their counterparts at Parris Island, South Carolina—do all they can to see that no recruit who shoots on their targets falls into that category. And they do it with amazing success.

At Matthews, members of the Weapons Training Battalion commanded by Colonel James H. Brower, like to point

out that they consistently produce a higher percentage of qualified shooters than their East Coast brethren. And while that is usually enough to awaken an ancient argument relative to which recruit base molds better Marines, the West Coasters claim two clear advantages.

First, their rifle range is possibly the finest in the Corps—which may be why the long-sought Marksmanship Training Unit was headquartered there. Weather is ideal most of the year and the wind mostly negligible.

And second, they have—in the gambling vernacular—a system which, while hard to beat, leaves little to chance. It is, according to Col. Brower, the best program proffered since the eight-target alley which became the present "A" range was opened in 1918.

When a recruit platoon pulls its tour on the range, its Drill Instructor theoretically relinquishes his chargers to the Weapons Training Battalion's Platoon Marksmanship Instructors. As the title implies, the PMIs are responsible for marksmanship initiation in a manner similar to the snapping-in coaches of awhile back. But at Camp Matthews, once a PMI "picks up" a platoon, he stays with it through the entire three weeks until the last man has triggered the last round on record day.

While at Matthews, the DIs retain control of their platoons for training other than that pertaining to marksmanship—like swimming and the unfailing daily rifle inspections. Being DIs, they usually keep two eagle eyes

**TURN PAGE**



TSgt. Santos Saldivar, Jr. instructed future coaches at Camp Matthews

Sgt. J. Hopple, coach, convinced this shooter that he could qualify



by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
MSgt. H. B. Wells  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer





The 500-yard line of "E" range on a record day. Coaches, and other instructors, were not allowed

on the firing line. Recruit shooters were on their own; those who learned their lessons well, qualified

## M-1 MASTERS (cont.)

peeled for any sharpie who tries to slack off.

Work begins early Monday morning—exactly 0630—which is nothing new to the boots who, by the time they reach Matthews, have grown into early risers. All Marine Corps rifle ranges, it seems, have a fetish for beginning the day while more sensible people are still slumbering. Contrary to a favorite misconception that range runners are insomniac idiots who prefer company, there is a reason for the crack o' dawn start—to get as much shooting in before the wind begins to intensify.

After a bit of range orientation at the theater—at 0630—PMIs introduce the recruits to the positions for firing the United States Rifle Caliber .30, M-1. The half-hour demonstration is just a teaser. Later that same first day, the boots begin to fathom why the noisy mesa where School Range One is situated was long ago christened "Agony Hill." For three-and-a-half hours they assume the various poses which bring into play muscles never before used. To keep those sinews from getting too stiff when the grind is over, the DIs render 60 minutes of physical conditioning and close order drill before chow.

PMIs lecture sling adjustment, sighting and aiming, and trigger squeeze before the position exercises commence. It takes an enterprising pair of vocal chords to reach all hands and most of the PMIs—like Staff Sergeant Willis J. Rogers—have adopted the deep-

pitted bellowing employed by Marine drill instructors.

"I used to go home pretty hoarse," Rogers reported. "Not any more. Got over that as soon as I could."

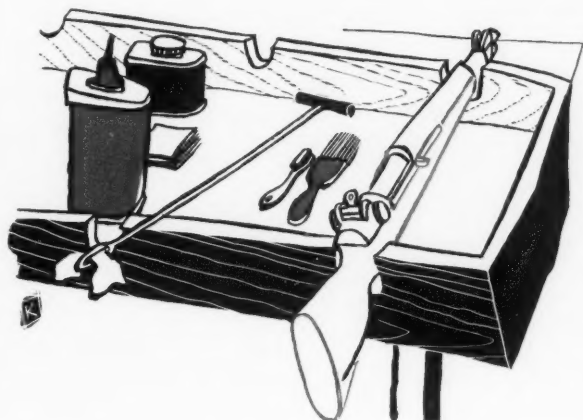
According to Rogers and Staff Sergeants Robert H. Arnie and Guy C.



A Marksman Instructor, SSgt. Guy Thomas, taught this group the various firing positions on their first day at the Matthews range



**Before firing the M-1, each recruit snaps in at least 33 hours**



Now retired, CWO T. P. Mason (R) returned to discuss firing with assistant line NCO, W. Arrington

Thomas, any chuckles a PMI might find in a day's work are provided by the plebian recruits, through the self-modified positions they take.

"You can't help laughing," Arnie said. "Where they get the ideas, or how they climb into those positions we can't understand. A pretzel-bender couldn't do better. But we square 'em away."

Triangulation, loading exercises and the scorebook come with the second day's training. All phases of the marks-

manship exercises are directly related. Forget one of the principles and it's anybody's guess where that bullet is headed. The majority of the PMIs are staff noncommissioned officers; most of them have coached the firing line. They know the importance of a good, steady shooting position and the allied subjects of marksmanship.

During the first week, the recruits get a taste of the .45 caliber pistol, the BAR and the .22 caliber rifle. The .22s

are aimed at 1000-inch targets. Always there is snapping-in—13 hours of it the first week—a total of 33 hours before they are finished. When they actually fire their M-1s on Thursday afternoon of the second week, it's a relief—after pulling butts for the detail ahead of them.

The M-1 has little "kick," although it's often difficult to impress the fact on recruits. Reactions are variable, from the youngster who has hunted game to the boot who has never fired any kind of weapon.

Plenty of experience is required to run a range where more than 600 novice shooters are firing, but the Corps has never been short on that score. The coaching background of Camp Matthews' personnel touches practically every rifle range the Marines have ever built in the last 30 years. Chief Marine Gunner Taylor P. Mason, respectfully tagged "The Old Gray Fox" by range hands, was a corporal when he tried to have a head built on School Range One, "Twenty-four or so years ago." The construction was accomplished a few months ago, shortly before Gunner Mason, the battalion's assistant training officer, went into retirement.

Chief Marine Gunner Dominic F. Fiori, the range officer of 100-target Echo range where most of the recruits shoot for qualification, has spent at least 20 of his 29 years of service on Marine rifle lines. Technical Sergeant John Shivers Smith came in in '29, has been working ranges almost 10 years.

**TURN PAGE**



◀ A method of basic sight alignment was taught by SSgt. R. H. Arnie

## M-1 MASTERS (cont.)

Before he began PMing the "requals"—Marines stationed in the San Diego area who return to Camp Matthews annually to fire their weapons—Smith put 27 recruit platoons through their snapping-in paces. Two of those outfits qualified 100 percent. His secret:

"You have to show these youngsters you're interested in them. Work with them, and they'll work too."

That's not merely the prevailing attitude among the coaches on "E" range—or neighboring "F" range with its smaller, 65-target line where some of the boots bang away when there are too many platoons for the former to accommodate; it's the only one accepted by the system.

The number of platoons firing determines the number of relays, with platoons assigned to blocks of 11 targets. The vacant target between each block serves a dual purpose—it separates the platoons and offers spare targets for poor shooters, although individuals not showing too much promise on Thursday and Friday afternoons are usually assigned to the last relay where they gain additional instruction. Close supervision from the center of the line where Gunner Fiori and Master Sergeant Robert H. Kerr, the range NCO, operate, is ever present but the decision of who needs the extra help is the result of conferences between the coaches, the block NCOs and often, the PMIs. Block NCOs are usually staff NCOs on hand in a supervisory capacity and to make sure the coaches are doing their jobs correctly. And while the coach who has a particularly



A record day conference included MSgt. R. Kerr, line NCO, CWO D. Fiori, range officer, Col. J. Brower, and Lt. Col. J. Chambers

difficult time with a shooter calls for aid from the block NCO, the coach is the man as far as the shooter is concerned.

"E" range minimum for coaches is one for every two targets but the operating standard is usually in excess of that. Most of the coaches are sergeants and corporals; some are Pfc's. Firing recruits give the Camp Matthews folks a steady source of coaching material. Men who better 230x250 are interviewed for possible employment on the range when they complete advanced infantry training after boot camp.

Usually, four are "requisitioned" each month—not all are assigned. Those who do make it—plus men from other stations who report in for coaching duty—are treated to three weeks' schooling. The range school, conducted by Technical Sergeant Santos G. Saldivar, Jr., has no student quota, convenes periodically when required. Classes cover basic marksmanship subjects—with emphasis on the scorebook and the technique of recruit instruction. After snapping-in and firing the M-1 and the .45 caliber pistol—the latter for record—the students begin



Shooters practiced the sitting position on School Range One, more familiarly known as "Agony Hill."

First day instruction included more than three hours of snapping-in exercises in all of the basic positions

their chores on the rifle range as assistant coaches. Integration period is normally seven days.

Today, on the range, recruits receive consideration as individuals, and are instructed accordingly. Part of a coach's job is to size up his targeteers, determine their capabilities and apply instruction accordingly. Sometimes it runs a gamut from coaxing and cajoling to heckling in a mild manner.

When Sgt. Means, of Carlsbad, New Mexico, is coaching two targets, he often finds it rewarding to build a little friendly rivalry between the two shooters, urging the low man to outfire the

better shooter. The ruse works more often than not. Means, who has been coaching more than a year, begins evaluating his shooters the first day they fire. Like all coaches, he checks their positions, breathing, taking up on trigger slack and squeezing. Although the modern methods of marksmanship are somewhat different from yesterday, the cry of "Hold 'em and squeeze 'em!" remains unchanged.

"Once you get these recruits to relax," Corporal Christopher J. Mascarenas, of Denver, Colorado, said, "you can bring them along much easier." In 10 months as a coach, Mascarenas com-

plied a 90 percent qualification record. The range overall average hovers at that figure or slightly under.

In their anxiety, the recruits sometimes relax too much. It's Camp Matthews custom when shooting from the shoulder—range talk for firing offhand—to sit on an empty ammo box between rounds while the target is being marked. There have been instances where boots returned the weapon to their shoulders and aimed in—still sitting on the ammo box.

Another miscue which often afflicts some first time qualifiers, according to Pfc Jack K. Mitchell and Styles D. Humphrey, is trying to shove an eight-round clip into the rifle—backwards.

Building confidence in a shaky shooter is a job requiring the understanding of a chaplain, the firmness of a drill instructor and the patience of Job. Gunner Fiori stated. Coaches believe a smattering of psychology doesn't hurt anything either. It's a job a man has to want very much to do well.

At a special "Shooters' Mass" held in the Camp Matthews chapel the evening before record day, the boots are urged to ask the Great Coach to help them to shoot the best they can the following day. It's a reasonable request. On preliminary and record days, all other coaches must remain behind the firing line.

After five days of working with a man, coaches know they've done everything possible to help him into the black. They can't fire his rifle for him, too. But they do sweat out every shooter until the target goes down for the last time at the 500-yard line.

That, it seems, is also part of their job. **END**



Dummy rifles were used by Marksmanship Instructor SSgt. Willis J. Rogers, who taught his platoon another phase of proper alignment

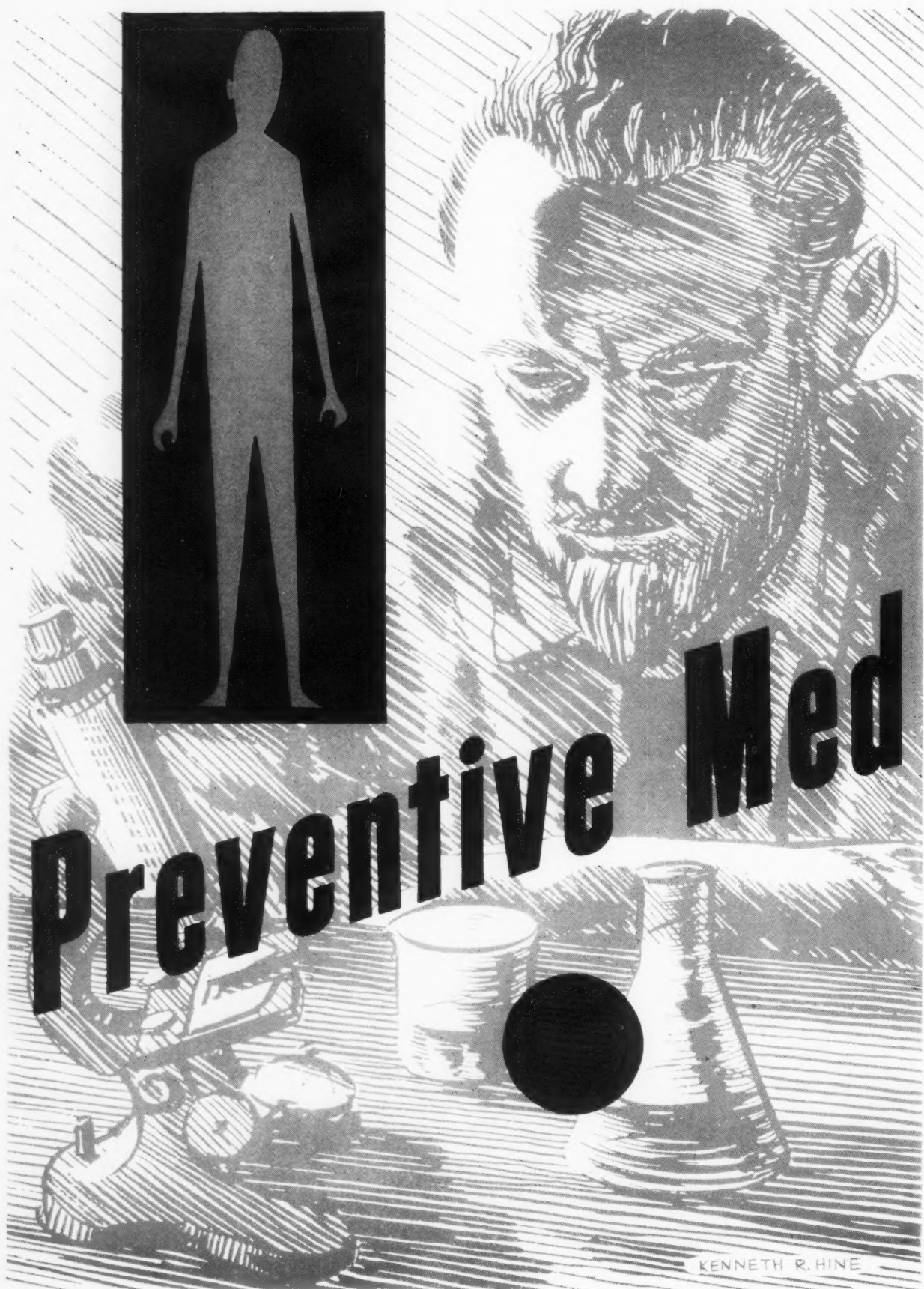


One low-scoring shooter showed his disappointment by booting brass. Another walked away dejectedly



Sgt. R. Davis gave final instructions to a recruit. No advice is given on preliminary or record day





KENNETH R. HINE

# Marines learned that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure"



by HMC Harold B. Rice

Photos by  
Sgt. M. S. Blier

**F**ROM HIS BOOT CAMP days until he goes "out on twenty" a Marine is seldom out of sight of the medical officer or the hospital corpsmen of his outfit. And, if he observes the medics and their activities, he will soon realize that they spend most of their time on such things as shots, sanitary inspections, lectures and physical examinations. Passing out APC's and patching up scratches is still routine, of course, but the big effort is on the *prevention* of disease

and injury. The whole idea, known throughout the medical world as "Preventive Medicine", is part of the S.O.P. of the Medical Department and nowhere else is the sound advice in the old adage "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" observed more carefully.

Not only does every doctor and corpsman practice prevention daily, but many are specialists in it. Each Marine division, for example, has a Preventive Medicine Section under a medical officer specialist. In addition, the section consists of two other officers, ten hospital corpsmen, most of them specialists in sanitation, and six Marine drivers and mechanics. (Under normal, peacetime conditions one officer usually carries out the duties of all three officers and is designated as the Division Preventive Medicine Officer.)

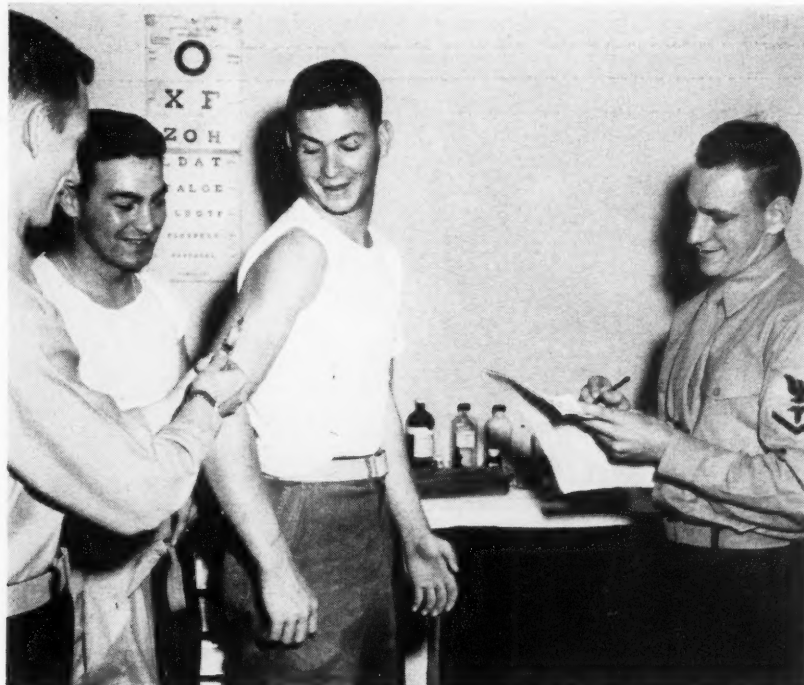
A Prev Med Section, at the direction of the division surgeon, investigates any menace or possible threat to the health of personnel and advises on appropriate measures to be taken. The section will also survey for mosquitoes, flies and other insects and rodents and take such measures as are required to control them. The inspections of messing facilities, bivouac areas, housing, water and food supply, and waste disposal methods are other important functions. Obtaining information about conditions which might affect health in a new area and providing instruction in hygiene and sanitation are duties sometimes performed by such a group.

All large posts also have a prev med, or sanitation officer, who has a department similar to the FMF group just described. On smaller stations and in detached units, a medical officer or hospital corpsman will make periodic sanitary inspections and report to the commanding officer.

The figures show that prevention pays off. Marines, along with other U.S. military men, are among the healthiest people in the world. While most enjoy top health, disease rates, in general, gradually drop lower. Better health in the Corps than in civilian life is not an accident or mere chance. It is the result of the constant attention of Prev Med personnel and of the hundreds of years of study in which doctors have gained the knowledge to detect, treat and halt the spread of physical and mental disease, the result of research which has developed the blood test for syphilis, the chest x-ray for tuberculosis and many other methods of detecting unseen illness; it is the result of clean, wholesome chow, adequate, well-heated, properly ventilated and sanitary quarters, heads and showers. And for this excellent state of health don't forget to thank those familiar symbols of preventive medicine—shots. With all this help it's not hard to stay healthy today. In the days when Tun Tavern was a recruiting station, however, things were different.

Then, vaccination against smallpox had not been introduced. People believed that disease floated around in the

**TURN PAGE**



Cpl. A. Wiggins was given a "preventive medicine" shot by HM2 J. Hasson. HM3 F. Frey checked list as Pfc M. Calenzo looked on

## PREVENTIVE MED. (cont.)

air as an invisible gas. Even as late as 1793, an outbreak of yellow fever in Philadelphia was blamed on "polluted air" from some rotted coffee beans lying on the dock. (Mosquitoes, which we now know to be responsible for yellow fever, went blameless for another hundred years.) Navy surgeons and "loblolly boys"—forerunners of today's hospital corpsmen—had very little equipment and scanty knowledge with which to fight disease. They did, however, do the best they could and hoped for a better day. In time, it came.

In 1790, Jenner, in England, discovered the technique of vaccinating against smallpox by scratching a little serum from a cow's "pox", or sore, into a person's skin. He thus made one of the greatest contributions of all time to preventive medicine. In 1800, Professor Benjamin Waterhouse of the Harvard Medical School successfully vaccinated his 5-year-old son, becoming the first American doctor to use the discovery. Thomas Jefferson, who in spite of his great contributions to so many fields, is not generally thought of as a Prev Med enthusiast, helped to popularize vaccination. Though people accepted it slowly through the years, every school child and military man knows a cowpox "take" when he sees it today. (Proof that modern parents are more enlightened about prevention could be seen in the great crowds of children clustered around the medical centers waiting for the new polio shots this past year.)

About midway of the 19th century, the idea that filth was harmful to health seems to have caught on with a great many civilized people. This down-to-dirt approach to sanitation and, consequently, to preventive medicine, caused all hands to turn to in the first community efforts at policing up the area. These cleanup projects throughout the country have since been called the "great sanitary awakening." Slowly, medicine moved ahead.

As progress was made, the medical profession gradually became authority not only on matters of health, but on matters known, or even thought to affect health, such as sanitation. The fact that a doctor had training in the sciences, then largely a mystery to the layman, justified this position. His education and prestige also made him a community leader. Today, as sanitation advisors to commanding officers, medical personnel usually define a sanitary defect as a condition which can cause illness or disease. Medical training, therefore, has provided the sanitary inspector with the qualifications necessary for his duties.

The greatest boost to public health preventive medicine in the U.S. came, not from a medical man, but from a Massachusetts bookkeeper named Lemuel Shattuck. As a hobby, he searched for unusual inscriptions on tombstones. Time and again, he noticed, with concern, that the span of years between birth and death was tragically short. In 1850, he was made chairman of a "sanitary commission."



The work of the commission was of the utmost importance and some of its recommendations are, today, guiding principles in preventive medicine. For example, the systematic study of the occurrence of disease was first recommended by Shattuck's group and that recommendation alone gave us the clue

which helped us to obtain the vital information necessary to the understanding and control of a majority of the diseases. The members of the commission also recommended what were probably the first "sanitary inspections", as well as education of all people in hygienic and sanitary measures to improve the well-being of the individual and of the community. Medical personnel serving at Marine Corps posts and in FMF units follow these old-time Prev Med rules as though they were the latest thing. In addition to giving the familiar lectures and making regular sanitary inspections, medical officers and hospital corpsmen feed statistics, accounting for every day of illness, into the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery at the Navy Department whenever a Marine is turned in on the sick list. There, the information is used precisely as Shattuck recommended in the systematic study of disease.

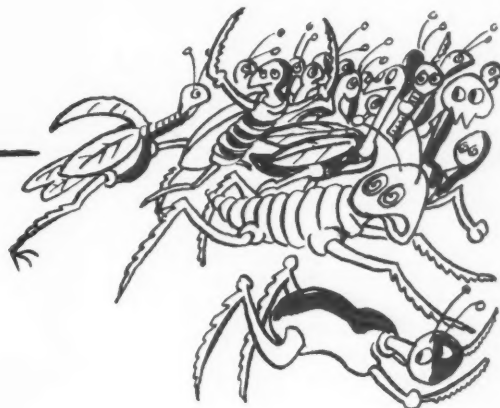
Looking back, we must acknowledge a debt to Pasteur for his discoveries in the last half of the 19th century which proved that bacteria, or "germs", are the cause of many diseases. The French chemist's finding set off a highly successful germ hunt which is still going on. Today, although civilized man is not completely in control of all disease, he has, at least, gained the upper hand.

The term "germs", incidentally, covers widely different forms of invisible, disease-causing life which range from protozoa, a one-cell "animal" causing



HM3 James D. Murphrees checked the operation of the "TIFA" fogging machine. The driver, Cpl. D. Littrell, watched the procedure





malaria, through various many-cell plants known as mold and fungus, which cause athlete's foot and ringworm. One of the most common is bacteria, a single-cell plant. A virus is the smallest germ of all and, at present, is blamed, often incorrectly for almost everything. As a matter of fact, there are many different viruses, all parasites by nature and each causing a different type of injury to the living body tissue which it attacks. Some, for example, attack nerves, as in polio; others work in the lungs to cause virus pneumonia; those which cause smallpox feed on the body cells at the surface of the body.

Most germs can be seen under the microscope after being doused with the particular kind of stain which sticks to them and contrasts them with the background. The people who study germs have developed a great variety of these stains, some of which will work on only one kind of germ. Most germs can be made to live and multiply in the laboratory under conditions which favor their growth. To be able to do this, is of the greatest importance to preventive medicine people, for as fast as some doctors and scientists have learned the cause of a disease, others have set about developing a vaccine which would immunize, or protect people from it.

Most vaccines have used the same method, basically, as Jenner used with smallpox vaccination. First, some of the germs are allowed to grow in a horse, a cow, an egg, or, perhaps a monkey's kidney. Then, the resulting "strain" is removed from the host, killed or weakened, and purified. It is then suitable for injection into a person or, in some cases, an animal, requiring protection from that particular disease.

There are differences in the methods of manufacture, of course, and differences in the size of the dosage, the way

it is given and the period of time for which it will remain effective in the body. However, to be successful, it must cause the formation of *antibodies* which will attack and overcome the infection of the disease from which it originated. The routine shots which a Marine receives, by the way, are within a few percentage points of perfection.

Some diseases, unfortunately, have not given up their secrets, but preventive medicine investigators continue the fight, and it is likely that many troublesome ones, including the common cold, will be made scarce, if not obsolete, some day. Other diseases which result from the wearing out, or malfunctioning of parts, rather than germ infection, such as heart, nerve and bone disease are being relentlessly attacked by researchers with *prevention*, as well as cure, in mind.

On entering service, all U.S. servicemen, receive a vaccination for smallpox and about a half dozen shots. The shots break down this way: three for typhoid fever, two for tetanus (lockjaw) and one for influenza. (Recently, diphtheria shots have been combined with the tetanus.) In addition, the newly developed polio vaccine has been given to personnel under 21 years of age. Once out of boot camp, the shots you get are usually "boosters", or reinforcements to keep your antibodies up to combat readiness. They are given at intervals of one to four years, depending on their kind, or, in some cases, on nearby outbreaks of disease.

If you embark for almost any place overseas, additional protection is required. Cholera shots for the Orient, typhus for Europe and Asia, yellow fever for Africa, Central and South America and even some of the Caribbean islands south of Vieques. Diphtheria shots are required in North Africa and parts of Europe. Other shots

you might need, depending on the circumstances, are plague, Japanese "B" encephalitis, Rocky Mountain spotted fever and, possibly, one or two others. Shots are often regarded as a nuisance but cold facts prove their worth, and anyone who has seen a serious disease which could have been prevented by one, quick jab of a sterilized needle is not likely to try to duck them afterwards. The protection afforded by the routine shots alone is actually priceless. The cost of the vaccine is less than two bits.

In case you're wondering about the diseases from which you are protected, here is a fast rundown on them.

The virus of *smallpox* is communicated from person to person by close contact. The infected person breaks out with pox, or sores, which look very much like chicken pox, a common, practically harmless childhood disease. Smallpox, however, is fatal in many cases and those who do survive are usually marked for life with deep, unsightly scars.

*Typhoid fever*, caused by bacteria, is known by its fever, vomiting, diarrhea and other body disturbances. Milk, food and water are its usual means of transportation, and it is a particular threat because many people who have had it, or who have merely been around others who had it, have become unknowing, but deadly, "carriers". That is, the disease germs are always present in their body and, without knowing it, they can infect other people.

The *tetanus* or lockjaw germ, is present, in a sleeping state, in the earth, especially around barnyards. It may be swept up in dust and carried great distances by the wind. It dozes and does not grow in the presence of air, but if it gets into a small, deep, airtight wound, or under an airtight scab, the sleeping germs wake up and begin to

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## PREVENTIVE MED. (cont.)

grow and throw off poisons, called toxins. These cause tightening of all the muscles until finally the patient is unable to breathe. Incidentally, contrary to the old belief, a rusty nail won't shove any more tetanus germs into a wound than a bright, shiny one.

*Influenza*, something like a bad cold except in the more serious cases which end in death, is also passed between people by close contact. Some of the viruses which cause its different types are more serious than others. The most deadly world-wide outbreak occurred in 1918-19 and about ten million deaths resulted. Some 450 thousand of them were in the U.S. Even as influenza shots were being given last Fall, Navy doctors, working with U.S. Public Health Service doctors, were developing still another vaccine to fight other diseases of the influenza-grippe-cold type.

The new Salk vaccine, recently given to younger Marines, is an answer to the several different types of crippling *polio virus*. But, characteristic of the medical men who fight and keep on fighting disease, its discoverer and other doctors are working on possibly better vaccines including one which can be taken conveniently in pills.

"Shots" in pill form, by the way, would undoubtedly win in a popularity poll. Marines might also cast a sizeable number of ballots for the pressure apparatus which forces shots painlessly through the skin. We cannot say when this handy gadget will be available, but its successful use has been reported and possibly it will help us live modern and needle-free in the future.

No foreign country has the high standard of living, or places the emphasis on sanitation and preventive medicine that we do. Partly because of this, they all have more disease. Let's give some of the most common ones a light once-over. They may be no farther than your next set of orders.

*Cholera* is a common disease of the Orient, literally killing people off like flies. It weakens and kills by subjecting the affected person to continued vomiting and diarrhea. Knowledge of the disease, plus good hygiene and sanitation would go a long way toward prevention for it flourishes through unclean hands and habits. The fly also does a good job of spreading it around by hauling it between the open head and the family chow hall.

*Typhus*, which is mostly fever with chills and general body pains, is spread by lice and fleas. Each insect carries a different type of typhus germ, however, and of the two the louse's passenger is the wickedest.

Doctors came to realize through the years that coffee beans, rotten or otherwise, had no connection with *yellow fever*. The disease, caused by a gut-craving virus, laid the French low with chills and fevers when they tried to build the Panama Canal. The U.S. Army Medical Department moved in,

laid the blame for yellow fever communication squarely on mosquitoes and waged a great campaign against them. In time, the big ditch was dug and, in a way, it is a great symbol of the economic value of preventive medicine efforts.

When a disease kills 100 million people in the sixth century, uncounted millions every other century and an estimated 13 million in the past 50 years, who would refuse protection from it? The disease responsible for those fantastic figures is *plague*, often called the Black Death. It is still common in India, Burma, China and Indonesia. It is probably the most dreaded disease of mankind. The most common form is *bubonic*, known by the swellings under the arms or in the groin called buboes. It may develop into a pneumonia-like disease known as the "pneumonic" form which, unlike the former, is highly contagious. A third type, *septicemic plague*, attacks the entire system so rapidly that it is always fatal. The



Improved field shower facilities were explained by HMC W. C. Marceau at the Second Division Preventive Medicine Section exhibit



Mess sergeant H. L. Iverson stood by as HMC P. Hargraves inspected a dishwashing machine at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina

same kind of germ, carried by rat-loving fleas, is responsible in each case. Though less than 600 cases have been recorded in the U.S., the infection is present in rabbits, pack rats, ground squirrels and other wild rodents in our own southwestern states. This past Summer, a retired Navy CPO died of it in California. Though the danger is not great—only a few deaths have been recorded in the U.S. in the past 20 years—it is wise to prevent the possibility of trouble if you are in the southwestern U.S. by staying out of suspicious areas, or where rodents are found dead from unknown causes, or where fleas are prevalent and waiting to hop on a warm-blooded body. The use of insect repellant and insecticide powder together with tucking of trousers in boots will help keep fleas off if you are unavoidably exposed to them.

Milk, the most perfect food, is also a perfect vehicle for transporting, or harboring a great many germs. *Diphtheria*, another common "carrier" type of disease, is frequently passed on in it. Often fatal to children, this one causes fever, and choking; grayish patches usually form in the nose and throat.

Some of the diseases for which there are no shots can be fought by chemicals. *Malaria* is one. Where it once laid 300 million on their backs yearly, alternately freezing and burning up, with three million of the cases ending in death, it can now be prevented by taking a few inexpensive pills. In thus fighting it by prevention, many countries are benefitted by having more people well and able to do productive

work. It is still a major problem in the Southwest Pacific, Africa and Asia.

In the control of malaria, and purely for comfort in some cases, the control of mosquitoes is a first step. Various measures are employed, from pouring a film of oil in a fire barrel to throwing clouds of insecticidal fog around the area with a TIFA (Todd Insecticidal Fog Applicator). Oil on water prevents mosquitoes in the hatching-out stages from breathing and the preventive medicine man jockeying the TIFA around usually mounted on a  $\frac{3}{4}$  ton,



is killing adult mosquitoes, and occasionally other insects, on the wing. Inasmuch as the Fall training exercise usually affords Camp Lejeune's pesty mosquitoes their last big banquet of the season, troops participating in "Operation Readiness" were happy to see the three non-tactical TIFAs of the Second Division's Preventive Medicine Section billowing DDT and diesel oil fog.

Killing "bugs" often depends on identifying them. The habits of different kinds of flies and mosquitoes, like men, differ greatly. Of primary concern is the elimination of breeding places. In the case of mosquitoes this is usually standing water. For flies, anything that can be used for food may become the family homestead. It has been estimated that one pair of flies could start a chain reaction of breeding that would, if all their offspring lived and reproduced at capacity, cover the face of the earth to a depth of several feet in a single season! Is it any wonder that the corpsmen get so shook up over unburied C-ration cans and four holer seat covers being left up?

Even though Hippocrates, the "father of medicine" urged people, in the 5th century B.C., to keep themselves and their surroundings clean, and Mosaic laws of the Old Testament required the sanitary disposal of human wastes, filth and ignorance have prevailed. People, for centuries, accepted the misery of disease and premature death as unavoidable. The few who tried primitive forms of disease prevention were generally ridiculed. Many religious people had a deeply rooted conviction that nothing should be done about preventing it, for disease and death were simply "God's will". Military commanders were acutely aware of the need for means to combat it. Napoleon, himself, stated, "Health is necessary in war and cannot be replaced by anything else." In spite of his sound thinking, casualties among his troops, and in all the wars before World War II, resulted more from disease than from combat.

Since the beginning of World War II, the preventive medicine people of all our armed forces and of civilian professions have worked together to keep us the healthiest fighting men in the world. From new techniques of sanitation instruction of food service personnel to the development of personal protective devices at the Medical Field Research Laboratory at Camp Lejeune, the word is *prevention*.

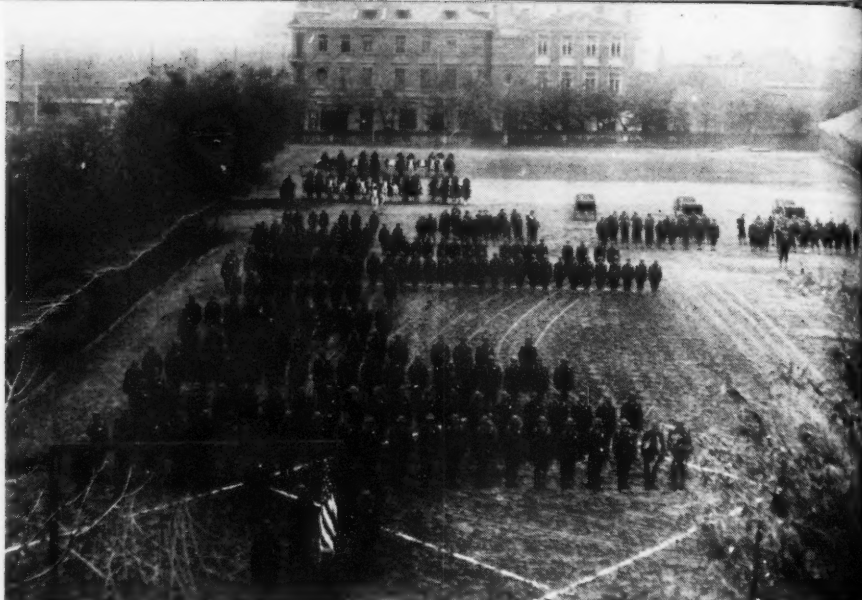
People who study this human machine which we call our body say that we ought to get close to 100 years of service out of it. The Japanese are averaging 61 years, but in some countries such as Indonesia and Pakistan, due to so many deadly diseases among young people, the average life span is only about 32 years. In the U.S. we have been sticking around on the average, for almost 70 Summers—and gaining a few months on the Reaper every year. As surely as an FMF Marine wears boondockers, the dedicated efforts of the people who work in all the phases of preventive medicine are helping us to do this.

END



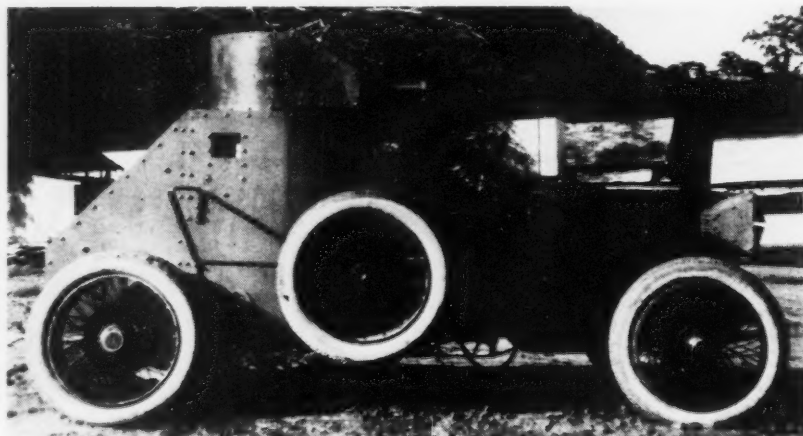
# CORPS ALBUM

HERE ARE six more of the Old Corps photos which we will print as a regular feature. *Leatherneck* will pay \$15.00 for old photos of this type accepted for publication. Please include date, outfit, or any other available identification. Mail your Old Corps photos to CORPS ALBUM EDITOR, *Leatherneck Magazine*, Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. All photos will be returned.



*Submitted by Captain M. W. Schreiber*

Troops stood by ready for inspection in Peiping, China in 1931. Note the mounted Marines and pack horses in the rear of the formation

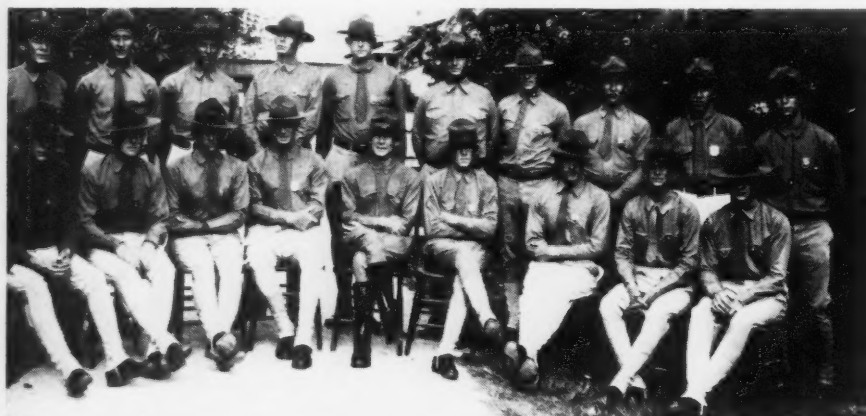


*Submitted by A. C. Hinrichs*

This old iron-clad was used by Marines stationed in Haiti in 1926. It was the Corps' answer to "horizontal envelopment" in "modern" warfare

The avalanche of interesting, rare and unique photographs we have received for this department has been both overwhelming and gratifying. However, among the submitted pictures we are finding that many readers are sending old photo postcards and clippings from magazines and other publications. Unfortunately, we cannot undertake to reprint this type of material because, in most cases, it is protected by prior copyright.

Then, too, readers have been sending fragile, brittle photos. Although every care is given to these age-old mementos here at the office, some of them have been damaged in the mails before they reach us. For this reason, we suggest that all submitted photos for Corps Album be carefully wrapped and well-protected by heavy cardboard backing or tubing.

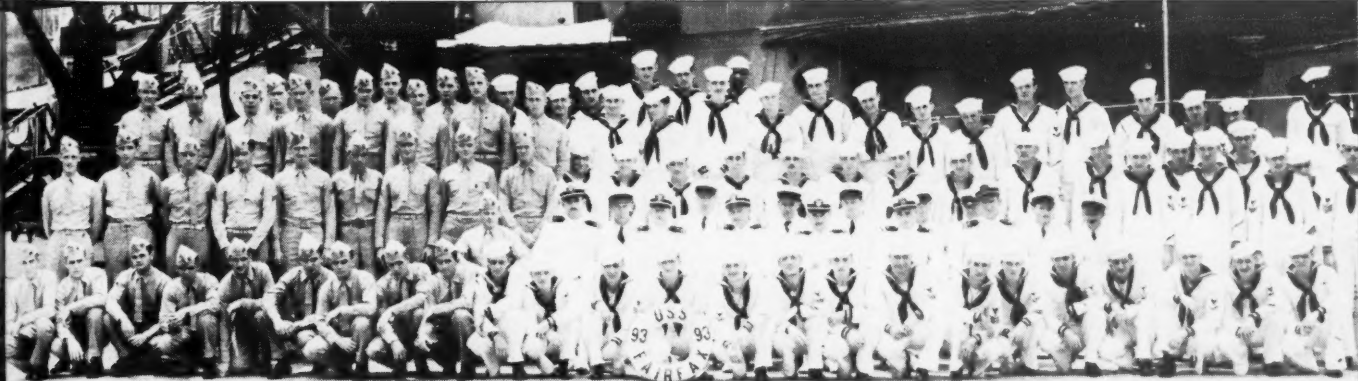


*Submitted by MSgt. S. H. Hodges*

Nineteen Marines made up the police force on Guam in April, 1925. Capt. Mike Corbett (bottom row center) was the commanding officer

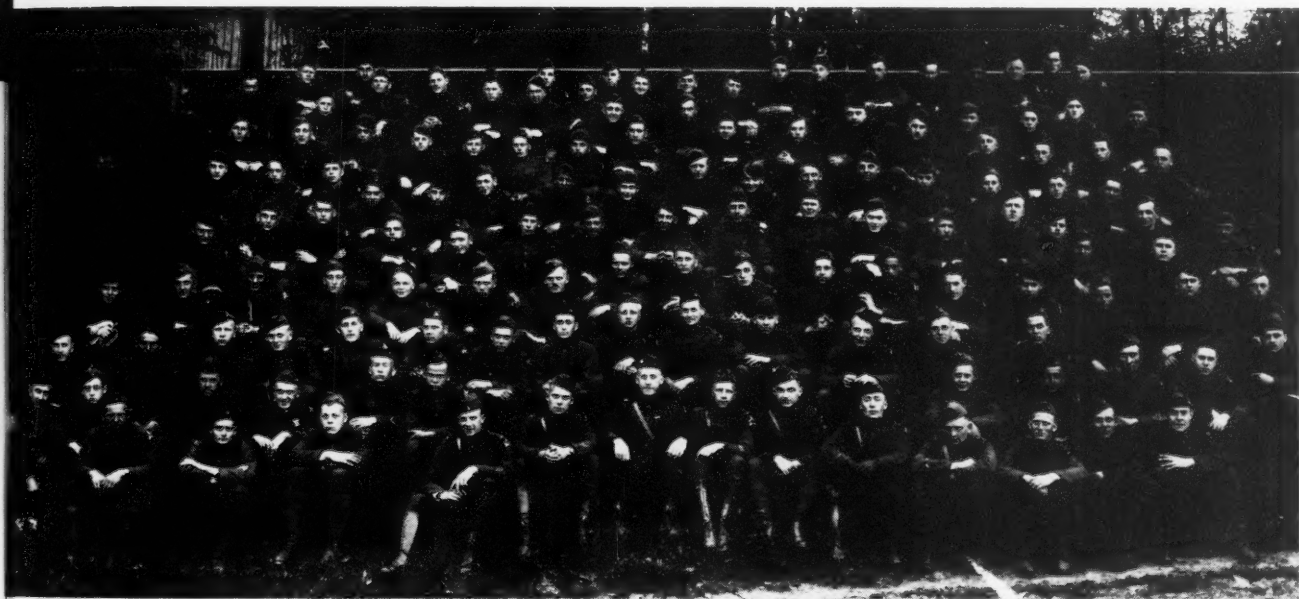


*Submitted by T. M. Hinkle*



In 1936, when the U.S. was still recovering from its depression, sea-going Marines sometimes found

*Submitted by John C. Adams*  
themselves in the Balboa, Canal Zone. This ship's detachment was stationed aboard the USS Fairfax



These Marines were members of Headquarters Co., Fifth Regiment, Second Marine Division,

*Submitted by H. G. Lawrentz*  
in Altweid, Germany in May, 1919. This unit took part in the famous "Belleau Woods" engagements



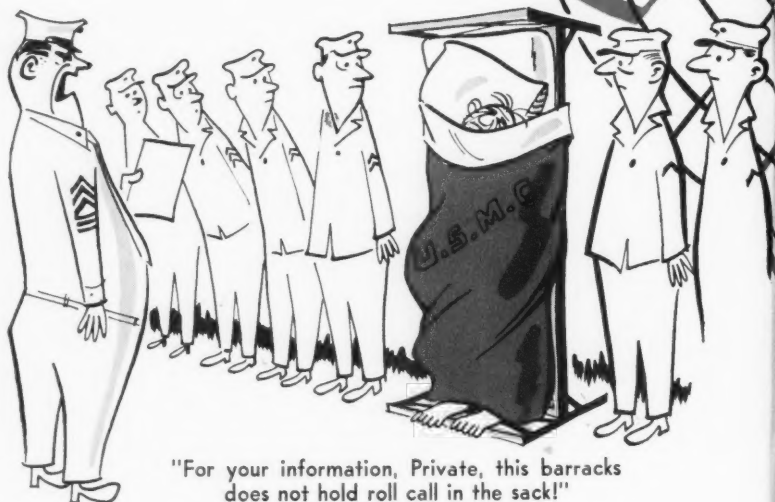
All officers of the Peiping Embassy Guards and military attaches from foreign countries, posed in

1939 while serving in China. Colonel J. Marston (front row center) was the senior Marine officer

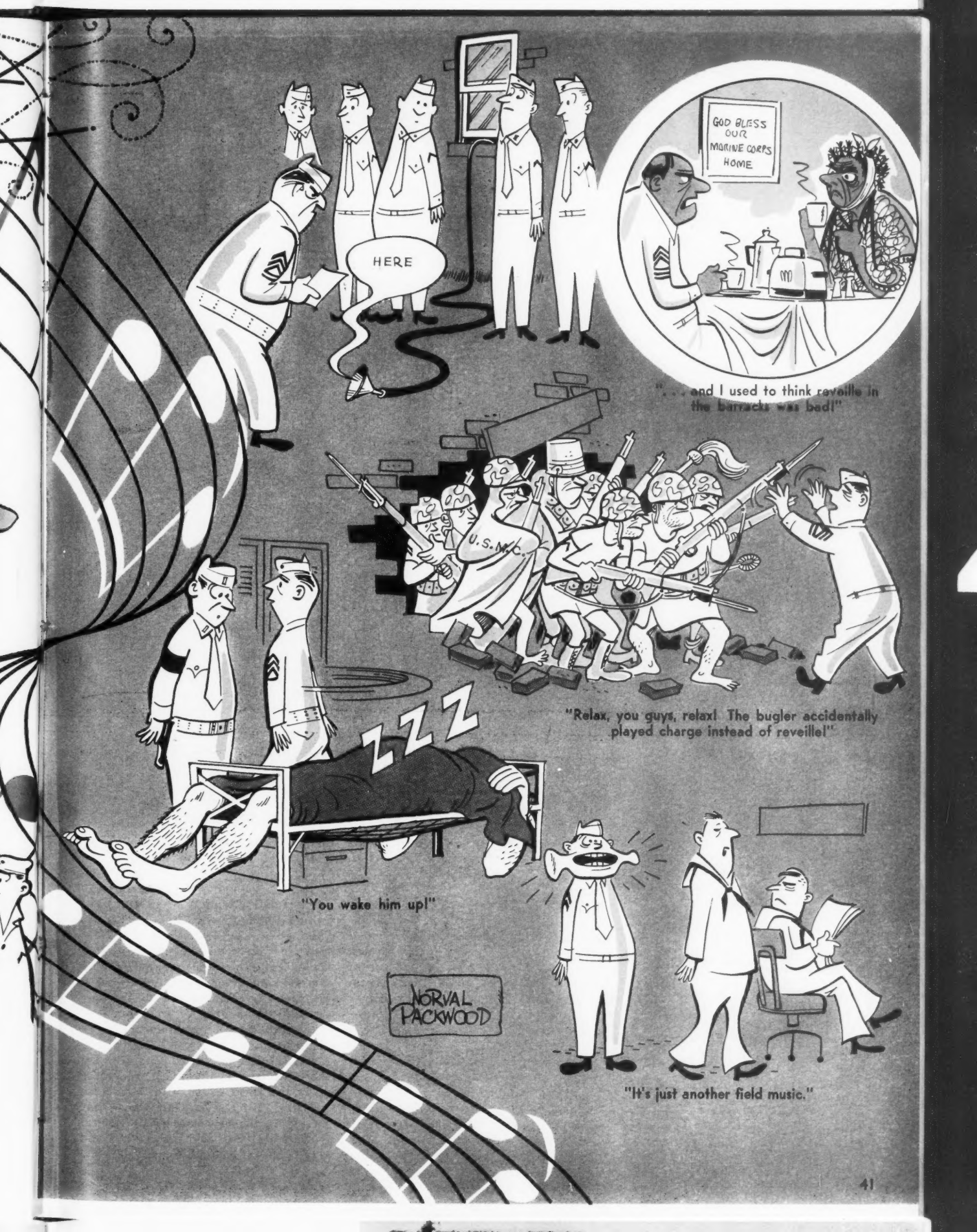
Leatherneck  
Laffs



# REVEILLE!







HERE

GOD BLESS  
OUR  
MARINE CORPS  
HOME

"...and I used to think reveille in  
the barracks was bad!"

U.S.M.C.

"Relax, you guys, relax! The bugler accidentally  
played charge instead of reveille!"

"You wake him up!"

NORVAL  
PACKWOOD

"It's just another field music."

# AGLEX 57G



Aggressors awaited the inevitable, an assault on their position atop Horno Summit. At this site

was a theoretical guided missile platform which commanded terrain for miles around the hilltop

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
MSgt. H. B. Wells  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

**T**HE COAST HIGHWAY—also identified as US 101—slices the Camp Pendleton shoreline as it parallels the Pacific Ocean from San Clemente, California, south to Oceanside. It also offers motorists gassing along the heavily-traveled artery a glimpse of their force-in-readiness whenever the First Marine Division stages one of its frequent maneuvers over the sands stretching from the enlisted beachhouse at San Onofre to sub-Camp Del Mar.

In late-November, early-December, a small task force which emerged from the fog banks haunting the ocean's surface drew only a token

amount of attention from speeding vehicles. That was more than the Marines rendered in return. They were too busy with a mock war, a tricky little air and ground landing exercise which has become their new forte and given credence to the adjective, "airphibious."

In the books, the maneuver was catalogued as Aglex 57G. It was a reconnaissance in force, conducted by the Fifth Marine Regiment and more aptly described as a "raid with teeth in it." Fifty-seven-Golf was immersed in the new concept of vertical envelopment and wide dispersion and served as a prelude to a full scale





Aerial view of USS Thetis Bay being readied to join the task force. Copters were positioned topside and Marines filed into compartments



division landing exercise scheduled for early 1957.

The new doctrine admittedly has wrinkles. Some of them were ironed out during the four days the Fifth spent deployed across the all-too-familiar Pendleton terrain. Less intimate was the feeling experienced by combat veterans who fought for the first time in units where no one bothered to tie in the flanks to outfits on either side of them. The very thought of a Ma-

**TURN PAGE**

Combat troops were schooled in helicopter debarking procedures ➡



**Vertical envelopment and wide dispersion were employed in Aglex 57G . . . a "raid with teeth in it"**



At daybreak, Marines landed on a hill near "Combat Town." They were quickly flown in from the USS Badoeng Straits, lying offshore

#### AGLEX 57G (cont.)

rine organization engaged in a skirmish with its flanks wide open would have been considered heresy during the Pacific operations. The Marines' war has a new look—rounder, firmer and more fully loaded with the tactics required by the atomic age.

Like all maneuvers, the Aglex was blueprinted in a voluminous operations plan which represented countless hours of staff work and considerable midnight electricity. Maneuvers—whether large or small—entail almost as much paperwork as the real thing. In size, Aglex 57G was small, involving 4000 Marines under command of Colonel Richard Rothwell, commanding officer of the Fifth and the pseudo-war's Amphibious Troop commander. Another 1200 gentlemen of the Third Marine Aircraft Wing air-backed the

ground pounders with fighter, transport and helicopter support.

And like all operations, Aglex had a mission: to conduct a pair of subsidiary raids at San Clemente island and the Salton Sea—the latter a phenomenal body of salt water which sits in the middle of a California desert like a misplaced puddle; to assault the enemy's airfield and guided missile launching sites at Camp Pendleton; to obtain information on enemy troops and facilities in the area; and to withdraw over the beaches and reembark aboard the Task Force ships when the job was finished. Out of the new doctrine grab-bag came the simultaneous landings over two beaches more than 10 miles apart combined with twin helicopter assault forces striking inland, to seize high ground. Strategically, a bit radical, perhaps, but Aglex was to judge its worth.

There was another innovation in the modern methods of war as practiced during 57G. For the first time since her recommissioning, the USS *Thetis Bay* put to sea as part of a task force, her troop compartments loaded with combat Marines and her decks strewn with Marine helicopters. The *Thetis Bay*—designated CVHA-1 by the Navy because she's the first assault helicopter aircraft carrier ever to fly an ensign—met with approval from the crunchers she carried. Staff Sergeant Thomas O. McGhee, a platoon leader in the 3d Bat. who has parked his



Pfc J. Jones rushed ammo to Pvts. T. Reymosa and R. Frank

seabag aboard more than 15 ships during his 11-year cruise, claimed that there were no complaints from his chargers, although only half a dozen of them had never been aboard any type of ship before the Fifth began mounting for the maneuver in San Diego harbor.

"She's an excellent ship," McGhee said. "Chow and facilities on the *Thetis* are hard to beat. And it's easy to understand the reason for her existence when you're in a helicopter assault force."

D-Day was the third of December; H-Hour, 0400 in the black of morning. With a heavy surf running the first assault waves delayed until five minutes after five o'clock before the landing craft dropped their bow ramps on Green Beach and White Beach. While every maneuver strives for an ultimate in realism, there was no desire to risk undue casualties because of a turbulent ocean. On White, the 1st Battalion double-timed across the sand, seized its first assigned objective and linked up with Alfa Company, 1st Bat.—the helicopter assault force from the USS *Badoeng Straits* which had whirled to earth at Landing Zone Blue, within sight of Pendleton's famous combat town, shortly after daybreak.

At the same time, the choppers from Marine Helicopter Squadron 362 left the flight deck of the *Thetis* Bay and began ferrying the Green helicopter Assault force inland to the northern end of the war zone. India Company, 3d Bat., comprised the HAF which was



The Aggressor force was "fired" upon by (L to R) Pfc J. G. Jones, Pvt. Thomas Reymosa and Pvt. Robert Frank, all of India Company

dissolved into Task Force Givens (because it was led by Major Harry L. Givens, commanding officer of the battalion) when it linked up with the rest of 3-5. The 3d Battalion—less the HAF—had moved inland over Green Beach, accompanied by 13 LVTs.

When consolidation was completed, Task Force Givens began an armored patrol up the wilds of San Mateo canyon, swung about and returned toward the beach by way of Jardine

canyon. Then it settled along the axis of Basilone Road and prepared to attack if ordered toward the enemy's guided missile launching site atop Horno Summit, the high-peaked hill which offered the Aggressors an easily-defended position.

While reconnoitering to the east and northeast on its two-day patrol, the task force served as a running guard for the north flank of the Fifth's battleground. Three times the column met heavy fire from Aggressor roadblocks which made the plodding trail still longer.

"I can't say for sure how many miles we covered," Major Givens said when the task force set a base at the finish of the patrol. "But give me a map and I'll show you."

The route covered possibly the roughest boondocks within the huge Marine base.

The Aggressors who tried to stave off the attacking forces were members of the 2d Battalion, First Marines, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Harold P. Williamson. They were decked in the camouflage utilities of War II and wore the crested helmet liners of the maneuver enemy. Although they were decisively outnumbered, the Aggressors had the option of running up a white flag and ducking out of any situation that became too tricky. These redeployments under a flag of truce served an economical purpose, too, enabling the foe to put the proper amount of resistance in the right place at the right time without fielding more troops.

As usual, the Aggressors fought their losing battles wisely and well. On the evening of D-Day, they pushed

**TURN PAGE**



Aggressors (L to R) Pfc B. R. Mendonca and Cpl. L. McGee dug in on a ridgeline. Modern warfare hadn't changed this ancient task



Task Force Givens cleared San Mateo canyon of Aggressors, then swung about and returned to

the beach by way of Jardine canyon. They were led by Major Harry L. Givens, 3d Battalion CO

## AGLEX 57G (cont.)

a wedge across the high ground midway between the two beaches and caused much consternation in a couple of places before they withdrew.

Two Aggressor sentries who were posted astride a road were ordered to capture anyone who came their way. In trying to follow those orders to the letter, they ran into what might have been a ticklish problem. When Major General Robert O. Bare, commanding general of the First Marine Division, jeoped the particular thoroughfare entrusted to the two aforementioned "enemies," his driver was summarily ordered to halt despite the two-star shield on the jeep's bumper, and the big, green Umpire flag waving from the fantail. However, the Aggressors wasted less than one second convincing themselves that the general was indeed the general and not an impostor bent on infiltrating the enemy's lines. The rest of the First Divvy commander's inspection trips were uninterrupted.

While the San Clemente island hit-and-run hook thrown by the First Marine Division's reconnaissance company went along as planned, the scheduled attack on enemy installations at the Salton Sea slated to be performed by the marching masters of the 2d Battalion, Fifth, was curtailed when the Navy announced that the huge new bow loading R3Y Tradewinds seaplanes were unavailable for the operation. There seemed little point in trying the

Salton Sea phase with the R3Ys and that episode was cut—to the chagrin of the hot-to-trot 2d Bat, who had hoped to get in the first licks of the Aglex. The Salton Sea raid had been timed for D-minus-2. The 2d didn't get into the fight until it was ordered ashore from floating reserve and took up blocking positions along the Horno canyon road.

As peacetime maneuvers go, Aglex progressed normally the first 24 hours ashore in spite of the ingratiating feeling of nakedness caused by the far-flung deployment of futuristic warfare.

What happened during the first pale dawn light of D-plus-1 has never occurred on an actual battlefield but, unfortunately, because it might someday happen, Marine maneuvers of late have been delving into the pro and con of the "bloop." And a bloop—more and more riflemen are learning—is an atomic bomb, shell, device, capability or any other word applicable to total destruction. Bloops come in assorted sizes but only two flavors—"his" and "yours."

At 0715 on D-plus-1, the 1st Bat., Fifth was ensconced in an area shown on the invasion overlays as Objective K. All appeared serene for another day's shooting until a character in a decontamination suit came screaming over a rise and began beating his fists on a tank. The newcomer was an Aggressor who wanted inside the iron foxhole because he knew what was forthcoming. Naturally, the Aggressor had been planted on the scene by the umpires but he had a difficult time convincing the Marines he was on the



up-and-up, in spite of his well-yelled lines:

"Lemme in! We're gonna be blooped!"

Immediately thereafter, a miniature model of the awesome mushroom pillar cleaned up 75 percent of the 1st Battalion Marines who were themselves cleaning up after morning chow. Not all of them were "killed," but the effect of the blast presented the attacking commander with certain unasked-for problems. "Casualties" had to be evacuated on a mass plan, the area sealed off—and a battalion whisked from somewhere to replace the A-bombed unit. Communications were slow that day, delaying the process, but the simulated wounded and burned were tagged and returned to the ships by landing boats or whirlybirds. The 2d Bat. was moved up to occupy the neighborhood when the radiation wafted away.

For purposes of the maneuver, the nearest Marine battalion was assumed to have been stationed somewhere in





Lt. Col. J. T. Lanigan, Lt. Col. H. Williamson and Col. W. Kengla (L to R), maneuver guides, conferred at umpire control headquarters

Oregon. Actually, the troops were standing ready at the Marine Corps Air Station, El Toro, near Santa Ana, California, and a few hours following Col. Rothwell's request for a combat outfit to replace the atomed 1st Bat., Fifth, the 2d Battalion, Seventh Marines set down on the Pendleton airstrip and joined the fight. The dozen

R5D transport planes flew in, unloaded the battalion and flew out in 10 minutes. By now the stage was shaping for the big performance against the Horno Summit missile mountain. Curtain time was 1800; the hill was secured by two o'clock the following morning—D-plus-2.

When the Fifth Marines launched

their drive against Objective M—Horno Summit—they were unaware the attack would net them three enemy "scientists," described by maneuver strategists as "prepared prisoners of war." Pfc Jack R. Willis and Larry A. Brown and Private Jerry J. Costello, of the First Marines' intelligence section, suited themselves in makeshift civilian clothes and Aggressor gear and took their posts in a well-hidden tent to await their capture by the Marines. It was a long cold wait. The trio settled to their fate shortly after evening chow, expecting to be captured not long after dark. The tent was so well hidden that they weren't found until 0500!

With the fall of Horno Summit, patrols probed the Pendleton countryside to find the enemy's whereabouts. One copter-borne company ran into a reinforced Aggressor battalion far inland near Case Springs, while intelligence estimates had two enemy regiments based East of Pendleton moving to meet the Marines—and fast.

The situation would probably have been ideal for the Fifth Regiment's commander: the missile site had been neutralized; oncoming enemy strength had been discovered and the bunched-up Aggressor battalion made a tempting target on which to unleash a parting blood.

But . . .

The first rain to fall on Pendleton in two months ruled out flying, and made mud Marines of both the friend and the foe. A tactical withdrawal over the beaches—under the cover of heavy clouds—was started. It continued until the next morning when the maneuver was secured. **END**



Pvts. Costello, Brown and Willis (L to R) were Aggressor "scientists" captured atop Horno Summit

Lt. T. Cowan, umpire, conferred with Capt. Holland. Cpl. Woodward (with flag) and Lt. Holland observed





*broth*

The kid was never the man his brother was . . .  
until the chips were down and a man's size was measured  
by uncommon valor instead of ordinary bone and muscle

# brother of a hero

by Frank Scott York

Illustrated by

TSgt. Jim Machin

Leatherneck Staff Artist

**H**E CAME into the division as a raw, boot replacement but his name preceded him, and it was something of a shock when the brother of Gunny Bud Pickett turned out to be a small, mild-looking joe with peach fuzz on his cheeks and a perpetually scared expression.

Gunny Hale's comments were not filled with enthusiasm. "Why, I remember on the 'Canal when Bud Pickett used to scare the enemy just by howling like a banshee and beating on his chest. Why, when Bud had his tenth malaria attack and we'd been livin' on K's for a month, he was still three times the size of this feather-merchant." Nevertheless, Gunny Hale was

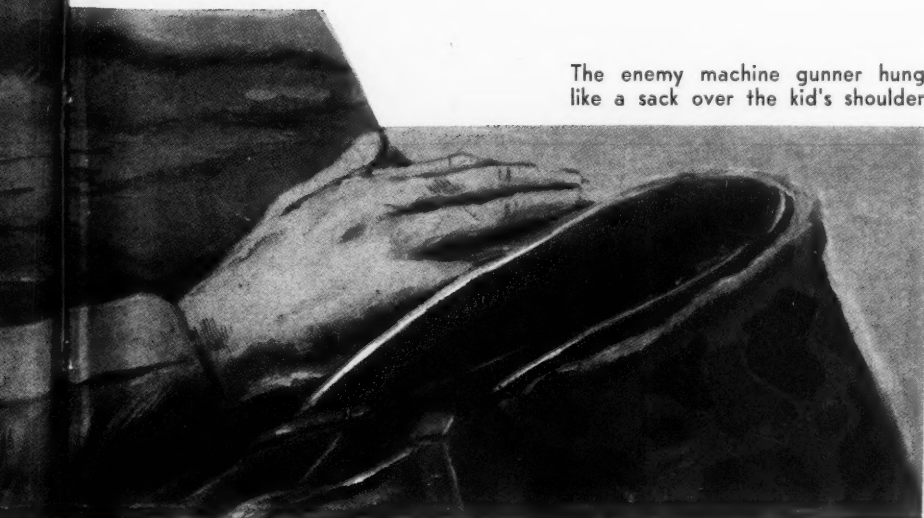
pleased to have the brother of his old shipmate in his company. With the constant and dangerous nightly patrolling in the torn valley between them and the enemy, a profound truth had been rediscovered; a man's bravery cannot be measured by his physical size.

Gunny Hale pulled the kid to one side almost before he'd had a chance to shuck his pack and be assigned to a squad.

"Hello, kid," he said gruffly. "I was with your brother, Bud, the night he shot up half a regiment of Imperial Japanese Marines and won hisself the gong."

Private Pickett sniffled with a newly acquired head-cold and replied, "Sir, you might as well understand something. I am not the man my brother

The enemy machine gunner hung like a sack over the kid's shoulder





## BROTHER (cont.)

was. I am not half the man my brother was. Everybody back home knows it, and it might as well be understood here."

Gunny drew back in amazement. "Well, if you feel that way, what're you doin' in the Corps?"

Private Pickett's small shoulders shrugged despondently. "It's a long story. Let's just say everybody back home expected me to follow in Bud's footsteps. It's a small town and when my brother became famous, they more or less adopted the Marine Corps. I think my family would have been drummed out of town if I hadn't finally enlisted."

"Well," Gunny said, "with an attitude like that, I gotta agree, you're not the man Bud was."

"Tell me something, Sir—"

"Stop calling me that," Gunny said irritably. "This is a big disappointment to me. Are you sure you wasn't adopted or something? It's hard to believe . . ."

"I'm afraid it's true," Private Pickett sighed, "I'm from the same litter as Bud. If I weren't I guess Dad would have disowned me a long time ago. But, I wanted to ask you something. Were you with Bud when he was killed on Iwo?"

The Gunny nodded, his seamed face saddening with memory. "About twenty

yards away. There he was, a stump of cigar stuck in his face, spraying that pillbox with his everlovin' BAR and yellin' at me to cover him while he got closer. He never got closer. He took three slugs in the chest before he'd taken a step. Went down on both knees, the cigar still in his kisser. He didn't stop firing until that last clip was gone. I've often wished it had been me instead. The only guy I ever knew that was as brave as your brother was Lou Diamond." The Gunny turned away and added harshly, "Don't you ever do nothing to shame him, you hear me, kid?"

"I'll do the best I can," Private Pickett said listlessly, "but the reason I asked was to make sure the story was true, Bud smoking a cigar when he got it."

"He was never without it."

Private Pickett looked completely miserable. "I smoked one in boot camp and it put me in sick-bay for two days. See what I mean?"

"I'm afraid I do," Gunny said.

Young Pickett went on his first patrol two nights later. It was uneventful, a routine probing action against new enemy positions. He was with a seasoned squad of veterans, men who had earned their spurs in the toughest kind of combat, the very cream of the regiment, men who would die for each other. One of them had, the man Pickett replaced. Private Arnold George, Silver Star posthumously. On a small naked knoll in the ravine,

Private George had held off half a hundred enemy so that the patrol might return with vital information. His body was recovered the following night by grim, saddened men.

When Private Pickett's first patrol returned on the dawn of a gray, drizzly day, Lieutenant Hudson had something to add to his routine report. "Colonel," he said grimly, "this new kid won't do."

"Bud Pickett's brother?" Colonel Smith said, shocked. "Why I thought he'd be an ideal replacement for George."

"Have you seen him, Sir?"

"Yes, but you know as well as I do, size isn't a damned thing up here."

"Well, he's no Bud Pickett in *any* respect."

"You didn't run into any trouble," the colonel pointed out. "How do you know he won't do?"

Lt. Hudson ran a grimy hand over his dripping, blackened face. "He was sick as a cat the whole night. Thank God we didn't run into anything. Don't misunderstand, Sir. He did his job, but I had the awful feeling he'd take off at high port if someone fired at us."

"That's a serious supposition, lieutenant."

"I know that, sir. But, if you don't mind, I just don't want to risk an entire patrol with a man who is obviously a risk to us."

"You say he was sick?"

"Nervous stomach, I guess. Gagged all night. Held us up a dozen times. My boys are pretty disgusted with him. Especially knowing he's the brother of Bud Pickett."

Col. Smith frowned thoughtfully. "The brother of a legend. Not an enviable position. Nevertheless, I'm reluctant to give up on him before he's really had a chance. After all, it's his first patrol and he probably expected fireworks. Maybe he'll be all right under fire. We don't know that."

"I'd hate to risk my boys just to find out, sir."

"I see your point. But, why not have a talk with the youngster. See what's bothering him. You know what to say. Better yet, have Gunny Hale talk to him. He was Bud Pickett's best friend."

"You want to give the kid another chance then?" Lt. Hudson said.

"That will be up to you. I'm just asking you not to give up on him until you've followed my suggestion. Then, I'll leave the decision up to you." The colonel looked out through the tent flaps at the dull, weeping dawn. "I think Bud Pickett, rest his fighting heart, would want us to give the boy a chance to prove himself."

"They tell me you was sick out there last night," Gunny Hale said quietly to Private Pickett.



"Stuff something in your mouth and keep it there," the lieutenant said



... three fast clips and the deadly machine gun was permanently silenced

The boy looked up miserably from his stripped M-1, his features still green-tinted and hollow-eyed. "I guess I was."

"What's eating you, kid?"

"You know," Pickett said. "My brother Bud is eating me. I tried, Gunny. So help me, I tried."

"So, you're gonna quit cold after one lousy patrol? So, you don't measure up to Bud, you can still do a job. Stop trying to be Bud. Forget Bud."

"Forget him?" Private Pickett smiled wearily. "I can't forget him. All my life people have expected me to measure up to him. And I'm not quitting, Gunny. After I spoke to you the other day I decided to be just like Bud if it kills me."

"What happened last night?"

"Nothing. I was sick to my stomach and scared silly but I thought I did okay."

"The lieutenant and the other boys on the patrol think different. They think you'll go chicken when the chips are down. They don't like the idea of maybe their lives depending on you. I'm laying it right on the line."

"They think that?" Private Pickett said in astonishment. "But, it's not true. I was sick and scared last night but it wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. Toward morning I was hoping something would happen just so I could prove myself to the guys."

Gunny Hale scratched his head. "You snowin' me, kid?"

"Hell, no!"

Gunny almost smiled. "You sounded almost like Bud then."

"I meant to." The boy sneezed violently. "This cold won't quit . . ."

"You think if you go out there again with the same patrol you'd convince the guys you was okay?"

"I may be scared and sick to my

stomach," Private Pickett said firmly, "but I won't let anybody down. If they think I was lousy last night I'd better ask them all to give me another chance."

"You know, kid," Gunny Hale said roughly, "damned if I don't believe you. I just hope they do."

"I'm going to be just like Bud," Private Pickett said, almost fiercely. He sneezed violently. "Even if it kills me."

Two nights later, Private Pickett went out on his second night patrol. He had gone to Lt. Hudson and every other man in the patrol and pleaded for the chance. Reluctantly, but somewhat impressed by the kid's fervor, he was given the chance.

It was a black, starless night, ideal for patrol but while the darkness was a friend, it was a nerve-wracking friend, and progress toward the enemy was slow, stumbling. The mission was rough; air had reported heavy concentration of troops across the ravine. The patrol was to penetrate, observe, snatch a prisoner if possible and get the hell back without being seen—also if possible.

Fifteen minutes after they left their lines, Private Pickett was sick.

Lt. Hudson had positioned the boy directly behind him. He put his mouth to Pickett's ear and whispered savagely, "Stuff something in your mouth and keep it there. If you do that ten minutes from now, we're dead."

"Yessir," the private said weakly.

Two hours later, when a pale wedge of moon arose, they had worked their way well into enemy territory. At times they were so close they could hear the mutter of foreign voices, the syrupy snores of many sleeping men. And there was much activity, creeping, shrouded convoys of trucks and guns,

troops and supplies. The patrol moved as silent, observant shadows, operating by touch signals, it was too risky even for whispering. They saw that something big was coming up—an enemy push and very soon. It was vital the patrol get back safely with its information. Lt. Hudson decided, regretfully, to pull back without attempting to take a prisoner. The risk would not be worth it.

They were discovered by heartbreaking accident.

Sergeant Cooper stumbled over the lip of a shell crater, tumbled with a terrifying loud splash into the two feet of muddy water at the bottom. Voices jabbered excitedly and a long burst of machine-gun fire cracked viciously inches over their heads. In a moment flares would illuminate the ravine.

"Pull out, fast!" Lt. Hudson hissed. "Don't bunch up and the hell with the flares, they'll hang them up there for hours, till morning."

But the machine-gun had found them and bullets whacked into the mud on all sides. A man would be cut in half if he got to his feet. The men bellied furiously toward their lines, *but too slow, too slow — any second the flares . . .*

A man coughed once wetly and died. Lt. Hudson felt the hot slam of a metal fist in his back and he writhed in the mud and said hoarsely, "Go on, go on—someone's got to get back."

"Sir," Private Pickett said in his ear, "I think I can get that machine-gun. It's only fifty yards or so behind us."

"Go ahead. Hurry, before the others find us."

So, Private Pickett reversed his crawl, toward the gun instead of away from it. He eased himself behind the V-crotch in two small rocks, rested his rifle in the crotch and, aiming carefully at the white spit of muzzle flash, he squeezed off three clips in a matter of seconds. The gun was silent.

Sgt. Cooper meanwhile had slung the wounded lieutenant over his shoulder and when the machine-gun stopped its murderous spray, he rose to a crouch and raced toward home.

In the light of the first flare, Lt. Hudson lifted his head from Cooper's back, looked toward where Private Pickett had disappeared. Even in his agony, he could mutter, "I'll be damned."

Pickett was coming and he had a burden too. Slung sack-like over one small shoulder, obviously wounded but kicking feebly, was the squat, padded enemy machine-gunner the kid had snatched from behind his steaming weapon.

Legs bowed and stumbling under the weight, Private Pickett seemed oblivious of the mounting hell on all sides.

"Well, I'll (continued on page 91)





**T**HE NAVY LANDED in Roanoke, Va., first with its training center and persuaded the city fathers to name the street in their honor . . . "Naval Reserve Avenue." Then came the Marines, and finally the National Guard. They were on Naval Reserve Avenue, too. Now, it's just plain "Reserve Avenue, S.W."

In August, 1955, representatives of the three units sat down with city officials and an agreement was reached in true military style. "Naval" was dropped from the street sign.

Flanked, but not out-gunned by the Naval Reserve and National Guard armory, the Marine Corps Reserve 5th Engineer Company is located at the

base of Mill Mountain on the southwest corner of town. From the Training Center, an all-Marine building with facilities that are equal to the best in the country, the largest man-made star in the world can be seen. It towers 100 feet above the 2000-foot crest and is lighted by 2000 feet of neon tubing. It earned for Roanoke, population 140,000, the title, "Star City of the South."

The city is midway between New York City and Atlanta, Ga., and lies in the great Valley of Virginia between the Blue Ridge and Allegheny Mountains in the west-central section of the state. Roanoke is the third largest city in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

The Roanoke area was known as "Big Lick" when it was an early settle-

ment in 1798. It wasn't until 1882, however, with the building of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, that Roanoke, now a railroad hub, had its real beginning as a city. In that year it was named Roanoke, an Indian term meaning "money."

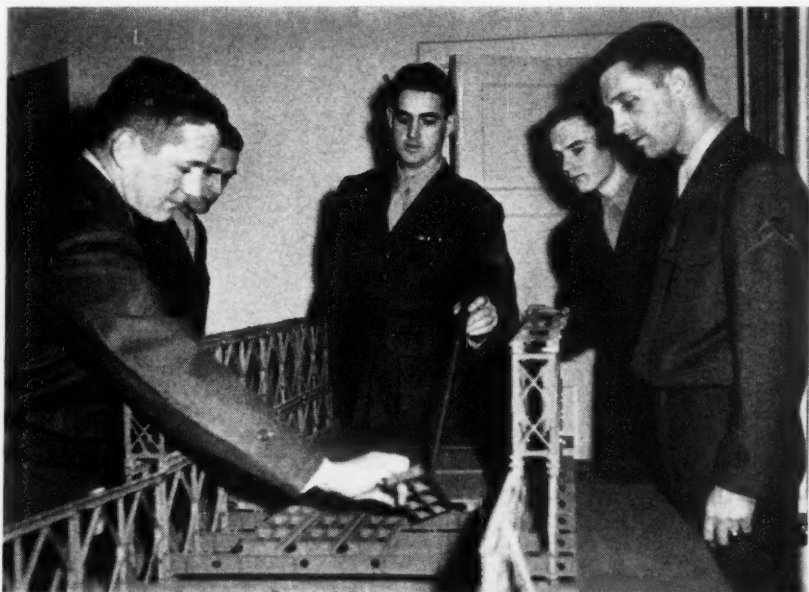
In 1926, when the population eased over the 50,000 mark, the first effort toward establishing a Marine Corps Reserve unit was made by the late Lieutenant Carleton Penn, a Marine Corps veteran of World War I. He enlisted approximately 55 men in an attempt to establish a Reserve unit. Unfortunately, he was unsuccessful.

Not disheartened by his failure, Lt. Penn persisted and finally was instrumental in bringing the Marine Corps Reserve to the attention of the local citizens and Marine Corps Headquarters. He was rewarded in June, 1929, when the 402nd Company, Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve, was activated. Penn was later named commanding officer.

In 1930, the 402nd was redesignated Company "I", 3d Battalion, Twentieth Marines. The unit name was retained until the Spring of 1940. As today, the early Reservists participated in numerous parades and civic functions. Possibly one of their most memorable details was when they served as Honor Guard for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt at the dedication of the Veterans Hospital in Roanoke in 1934.

During World War II and until the early part of 1947, the "Star City" Marine Corps Reserve was dormant. The 16th Engineer Company was then formed and soon won a commendation from General A. A. Vandegrift, then

**TURN PAGE**



Sgt. Updike (center) explained Bailey Bridge "jig-saw" pieces

by MSgt. Robert E. Johnson  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
SSgt. Woodrow W. Neel  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



As a training exercise, pontoon footbridges were pieced together each Summer over Mill River. The river flanks the Center's equipment lot



Perched high atop Mill Mountain, Sgt. Duncan C. Langlands and his adopted Hungarian daughter,

Margit Barayna, had a bird's-eye view of the city of Roanoke. He is assigned as I-I chief clerk

#### ROANOKE RESERVISTS (cont.)

Commandant of the Marine Corps, for attaining T/O strength. The unit led the nation.

After the 16th Engineer Company was mobilized in August, 1950, for the Korean emergency, Roanoke was again without an Organized Reserve unit until Feb. 15, 1952, when the 5th Engineer Company was activated.

The present engineer unit is a "hot" outfit. Early this year they were rated fourth in drill attendance in the 5th Marine Corps Reserve and Recruitment District and averaged 88 percent "on-board" during Monday night drill periods.

Headquarters is a \$158,000 modern two-story building which is a far cry from yesteryears when drills were held on the street and the commanding officer's office was a two-by-four room in the City Market Auditorium. Besides the main drill hall which measures 65x100 feet, the building has three large classrooms, a recreation lounge, a sick bay, galley, spacious offices, an

#### Roanoke's 5th Engineer Company is a proud

organization. It averages better

than 88 percent "on-board" during drill nights



The 5th Engineers are quartered in this \$158,000 modern two-story building. Up-to-date facilities have encouraged a high drill attendance

indoor engineer training area, large locker room, a small bore range, storerooms, and an equipment storage lot.

The 5th Engineer Company has an actual strength of 12 officers, 114 enlisted Marines and a Navy hospitalman chief. They are currently 58 percent of T/O strength. Two officers, 10 enlisted men and a Navy hospitalman are on the permanent Inspector-Instructor staff.

Captain Robert L. Scruggs, quiet-spoken Korea veteran, assumed his duties as I-I in January, 1956. He is a career Marine and has been in engineer work since entering the Corps in 1949. Assisting him is First Lieutenant Charles E. Shockley, a school teacher, who worked his way through college as an Oklahoma oil field rigger and pumper.

Of the I-I enlisted staff, three have more than 20 years service. They are Master Sergeants Frank Watson, sergeant major; Bob Purington, construction chief; and Technical Sergeant Charles Plonowski, auto mechanic.

Commanding officer, Major Roy Kinsey, a "mustang," is a successful architect in the Roanoke-Salem area. He has held his present assignment only for the past six months, but he has been a member of the unit since 1947. He was one of the first officers to join the original 16th Engineer Company following World War II and is a "sparkplug" in the community and in the Engineer Company. Since joining the Reserves in 1947, he hasn't missed a single drill period or Summer training, except for the time spent on active duty. His "right arm" is Master Sergeant Paul "Gib" Gibson, company gunnery sergeant and Staff Sergeant Gerald D. Strickler, first sergeant.

Gibson is an inspector with the local American Bridge Company and has been "gunny" since 1948. He is a

World War II combat veteran and is an active recruiter for the unit. Not so long ago, he was instrumental in enlisting the 11 first-string football players on a 17-man local high school squad. First Sergeant Strickler, a linotype operator, "ram-rods" the administration load. In the past 18 months, he has attended Summer camp training twice at Camp Lejeune, N. C. Prior to that, he served in the Regulars for four years and in Korea as a Reservist.

The 5th Engineer Company, whose mission is that of training Reservists in the engineer field, is made up of men of varied occupations. Only 21 percent are Marine veterans. Approximately 40 percent of the command is made up of high school students, and some of the occupations represented include a public relations man, a tele-

**TURN PAGE**



Drill sessions began with a mass formation in the auditorium. Six platoons made up the company



Marine Reservists vied weekly on the court to beat Army, Navy and Air Force basketball teams



The Roanoke Square Dance Club met regularly at the Center. Dancers ranged in age from 7 to 70





Major Roy Kinsey (L) showed Capt. Robert Scruggs, I-I, the house he recently designed. When completed, it had a price tag of \$85,000

### ROANOKE RESERVISTS (cont.)

vision director, insurance agents, a draftsman, salesmen, an exterminator, steel and railroad workers and a high school football coach. "One member," mentioned Major Kinsey, "is the last man to let you down." He's Major John Gleason, a burial park superintendent.

Six platoons make up the company. In addition to a headquarters platoon there are two construction platoons, a service platoon and a recruit platoon. The 3rd platoon is a satellite unit, organized in May, 1956, and headed by Captain James E. Earp . . . no kin to "Wyatt." They meet each Wednesday evening in Blacksburg, Va., 42 miles west of Roanoke. The platoon has three officers and 16 enlisted men. Ten are Marine veterans. Capt. Earp is a high school football coach and athletic director in Christiansburg, Va. On drill nights, two members of the Roanoke I-I staff assist him with the drill schedule.

The recruit platoon members usually remain in a general training phase until they have passed a test, written and oral, in about 40 Marine Corps subjects and drill. They normally remain in a recruit platoon for three to four months, but it's not unusual for some to remain as long as eight months. As Sergeant William Slusher, NCO-in-Charge of the recruit platoon commented, "It depends on the training schedule, attendance and the man's ability to learn without actually going through a formal 'boot' training period at Parris Island. Trying to make him forget he's a civilian for one night

a week is my biggest problem." Sgt. Slusher is assigned as a drill instructor with the company and he's also an active skin-diver. He began his training in the Marine Corps as an Underwater Demolition Team member at

Camp Lejeune about four years ago.

The remainder of the company follows a training schedule as directed by the 5thMCRRD. During Winter months they normally hold drill and have classroom instruction in basic military subjects. In the Summer, most of the drill periods are held out of doors in MOS instruction, utilizing the heavy equipment stored in the Training Center garage and on the large equipment lot.

This year the 5th Engineers will again bus to Camp Lejeune for their annual Summer training, July 22 through August 2. Last year, 75 percent of the command attended, but Major Kinsey expects a larger turnout in 1957. In the past 10 years, only once did they train at a camp other than Camp Lejeune. That was in 1953, when they trained at Little Creek, Va. During Summer training, the unit is not maneuvered as a unit; the members work individually alongside the Regulars, learning their MOS tasks first-hand.

At the Training Center, "props" include almost \$180,000 worth of equipment. Besides a crane, shovel, a 20-ton low-bed and five-ton dump truck, other heavy equipment includes two dozers, an air compressor, a welding unit, floodlight trailer, cargo trucks and a station



Marine Reservist, TSgt. A. Petersen (R) is Director-Producer at WLS-TV, Roanoke. SSgt. Bill Evans delivered "spots" regularly

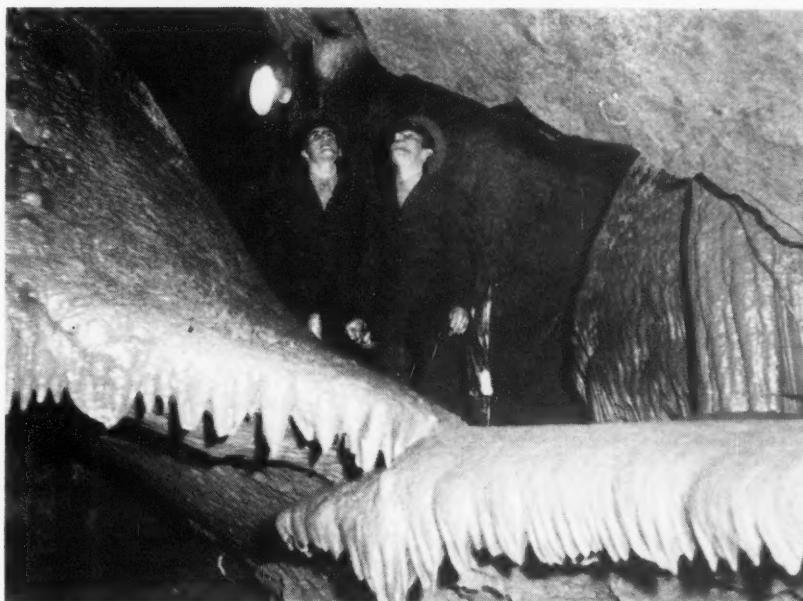
wagon. No new equipment is expected this year, but two months ago the unit received a new dozer, a steam cleaning and lube unit, and a small crane.

"In most cases, we are as well equipped as an engineer unit in the Fleet Marine Force," said Master Sergeant John Houser, I-I engineer equipment mechanic.

Other equipment was pointed out by MSgt. Houser. In the engineer training room was some new hobbycraft gear, including a shaper, electric table and band saws, sander, lathe, and a drill press. It was ordered as recreational gear and MSgt. Purington is in charge of operation and instruction. "When the Reservists or their wives become qualified in the use of the equipment, they can come in and use the hobby tools any time during the day or night," Purington said.

The small bore indoor range is located in the same room as the hobbycraft gear. The range can handle five shooters at a time and the Reservists fire the .22 caliber pistol and rifle once a week, vying for 5thMCRRD marksmanship leadership. Targets are sent weekly to the Director for entry in district competition and scoring. The Reservists' range is the only one in Roanoke and it is much in demand by the military and civilians, alike. Capt. Scruggs hopes to have an outdoor M-1 range built soon. Land is available and so is the ground-moving equipment.

"The main drill hall is probably our



Reservists, Pvt. Thomas D. Kirby and Cpl. Douglass Dixon (L to R) visited the famous Dixie Caverns, located 15 miles west of Roanoke

best indirect recruiting approach to the townsmen and boys of draft age," said Sgt. Maj. Watson. During the basketball season, from four to five separate units use the hall weekly for conference games. In addition, it has been used as a convention hall, for church socials, and by an expectant mothers' group called "The Lullaby Club." According

to Capt. Scruggs, as many as six separate groups have used the auditorium in one evening, but the average, he indicated, would be around nine or 10 different military and civilian groups per week. "Last Summer, a church picnic was rained out and they moved from the park to the Training Center," he said. (continued on page 94)



Cpl. Douglass D. Dixon (R) pointed out the train yard to Pvt. Thomas Kirby. Both are members of

the 5th Engineer Company. Dixon is employed as chief voucher clerk at the N&W Railroad office

# *the* HOMECOMING

... it might put a detour sign across a road that could lead to disaster



*This is a true story. . . .*

*It was written by a man, known to us, who slipped slowly—but surely—into the bottomless pit of alcoholism.*

*He is not sure how it happened. But he knows the consequences.*

*Here are a few lines from his letter, proposing the story:*

*" . . . I'd like to get your opinion on the idea I've been debating back and forth with myself for some time.*

*"First, let me tell you that I am an alcoholic. Booze shot big holes in about 10 years of my life—indirectly hurt my Marine Corps career—led to some wild, lost years in Europe—and caused a whole lot of hell in general. I finally wound up on a park bench in Philly before I discovered an outfit called Alcoholics Anonymous and 'straightened up' as the saying goes.*

*"I'd like to tell that story to other Marines.*

*" . . . I think it might put a DETOUR sign across a road that leads to disaster . . . it would point out some of the danger signals by which one can spot the approach of alcoholism.*

*"If I wrote it in the first person, you could publish it either under my own name, or anonymously. . . .*

*"What do you think?*

*Cordially,"*

\* \* \*

*We think the story deserves publication.*

*We think the author deserves a good deal of credit for his courage and selflessness.*

*We think that readers everywhere will recognize his sage words of caution against a serious, too familiar plight.*





**A** BAND WAS playing when our ship docked at San Diego. Let's celebrate, the music was saying. The war's over and everybody's glad you're home safe, so let's raise the roof.

... and there were banners that cried WELCOME HOME! in big red letters.

... and down on the pier were the families and the sweethearts who had come to greet us, the eyes of each little group searching among us for their own guy.

*Look! There he is! There's Jim! Yoo-hoo, Jim! Here we are! Here we are, Jim!*

A war had been won and we had survived and this was the moment of rejoicing, the time of joy. This was the homecoming.

I turned away from the railing and walked around to the other side of the ship. The band wasn't playing for me. The banners said welcome home to others, not to me. And there was no one on the pier to quicken with pleasure at the sight of me coming home. There was no one at all, and there was no joy.

I was being brought back to stand trial by court-martial.

It was a bitter moment, one of many, many bitter moments that stretched out of the past and into the future like a string of dark islands.

I can chart those dark islands. I can show where the rocks and shoals are. And I can log the course I followed. But I can navigate for no one but myself. Each man must steer his own ship, following where his own stars lead.

\* \* \*

In the beginning it was okay.  
We were stationed on a lump of

TURN PAGE



## HOMEcomings (cont.)

coral just under the equator, miles from the shooting war. There was no action, no movement, no diversion—nothing but endless stretches of time under a sticky sun.

And so, in the evenings, we sought relief from boredom, some of us, in drinking. We drank whiskey when we could get it, beer when we had it, sick bay alky with grapefruit juice, fermented coconut milk—anything that would give us a buzz and not blind us.

There was a little fun and relaxation in drinking then. And the hangovers could always be cured by a canteen cup of black coffee.

But, looking back, I can see that right from the start my own drinking was "different." I drank, not only to escape boredom, but also to escape myself. I found that a few drinks would lift me out of my shell and I could be free to join in the fun without restraint. I was drinking to be something I could not be when I was cold sober.

We moved north to a larger island. There was a village, and native drinks to be had. . . .

I began spending less and less time in camp, and more and more time in the village. My drinking increased, and for the first time I was sick in the mornings. I lost track of time and events. Somewhere along the line the war ended, and I didn't know it. We were ordered back to the States, and I didn't know it. Our outfit was loading aboard ship, and I was AWOL. The MPs came to the village in a jeep, and found me in a hut. I didn't look much like a Marine.

I was put aboard ship under guard.

\* \* \*

When I reached the States, I was tried by court-martial. The charges and specifications crystallized, in my mind, into one ugly fact: I had failed as a Marine.

It was not easy to live with this realization. The Marine Corps was the proudest part of my life and yet, somehow, I had failed it. I was convicted by my own conscience long before the court found me guilty.

The sentence was fair, and one thing for which I'll be forever grateful, it permitted me to be honorably discharged.

I had let the Corps down, but the Corps had not let me down. I should have learned something from that experience, but I was not yet ready for learning.

\* \* \*

I was a civilian again. I headed for Los Angeles . . . and stepped into a kaleidoscope of bottles, bars and hotel rooms. The wheel spun faster and faster until everything went out of focus and life became a nightmare.

It was in L. A. that I began taking morning drinks to stop the shakes. It was also in L. A. that I had my first taste of DT's—when grinning faces began forming on the ceiling of my hotel room and I ran out, trembling, to the nearest bar for "medicine." I didn't want to drink, but I didn't dare stop.

Soon there was only a room and a bottle. Then there was only a bottle, and at last, not even that.

I was broke—and sick.

I bummed my way across country and eventually found myself on a park bench in Philadelphia. Another bum offered me a drink from a bottle. It looked funny and I asked him what it was.

"Just rum," he said ". . . with a few bay leaves in it."

I had hit rock bottom. I was desperate, and I looked for a way out. I

found it—by enlisting in the Army for duty in the European Theater.

I was in Germany, in uniform. But I was still a bum. The location had changed, but the pattern of periodic insanity was the same.

I would stay sober a few weeks, then go out with my buddies to have "just a few." (Lord, how many, many times have I sworn that this time it would be different! This time I would *really* have "just a few" and then go home!)

But it was always the same. My drinking would build up to a crescendo and I'd be off on another crazy binge. Soon I'd find myself in the familiar horror of the squirrel cage . . . running, running, running. I'd want to get off—with all my tortured body and soul I'd want to get off—but I couldn't.

It took something outside myself to stop one of these binges, and it was usually either the hospital or the stockade.

I couldn't understand what was happening to me. I'd always start out with earnest intentions to drink "normally." But always it would be the great promise and the poor performance. I can't describe the hopelessness that grows in you as you begin to feel you will be drunk again, and sick again, and locked up again—no matter what—probably for the rest of your horror-filled life.

The trouble caused by my drinking snowballed into a total of five courts-martial. Finally, I was brought before a 369 Board, where I was declared a "misfit." It's true. I was a misfit. I didn't belong anywhere. I was all alone on the face of a desolate earth.

Once again I was placed aboard ship under guard and returned to the States, this time to be given a General Discharge under AR 615-369.

\* \* \*

Something else had happened in Germany, too. In spite of all the trouble, I had met a fine, lovely girl and fallen in love with her. Somehow, she saw some good in me. She believed my drinking would stop once I had found a purpose in life. Because I loved her—as much as it was possible for me to love anyone at that time—and because I was selfish, I asked her to marry me. She said yes.

After my separation from the Army at Ft. Dix, my family financed a trip back to Germany. I married my fraulein and brought her to the States.

\* \* \*

I had a job, and we were happy . . . for a while. Then I slowly broke her heart.

The periods of drinking started again. Always "just a few this time." Always the flaming peak—and the plunge into the snake pit.

Once I sat at a bar with paper and pencil, trying to determine which drink it was that "flipped my switch." I found no answer. I don't even know what happened to the paper and pencil.

I lost my job, then another job. My wife went to work as a waitress to keep our home going. My drinking grew steadily worse. I was no longer a man, only some kind of a red-eyed animal, forever stalking a bottle.

\* \* \*

Take someone dear to you. Look into her eyes, shining with love and hope. Then watch that bright look gradually change to pain and tears. Watch a love for you slowly die, while you stand helpless with a bottle in your trembling hand.

Do this . . . and you'll know what remorse is. You won't be able to live with booze or without it. You'll want to die, but you won't have guts enough to pull the trigger.

\* \* \*

I was off on the worst binge of all. I had taken all the money we had and I was drunk in Virginia, in Connecticut, in New Jersey. I had "blackouts," periods of time that I can't account for.

Finally—once again—the park bench in Philadelphia. The bums—human debris washed up on the beach by a sea of alcohol. And I was one of them. Filthy flophouses. Bay Rum. Soggy fisheake sandwiches in missions. Dirt . . . Horror . . . Loathing . . . Guilt . . .

I came out of a fog and found myself leaning against the front of the Reading Terminal on Market Street. I was overwhelmed with absolute terror. I had reached the end.

Then . . . I prayed.

It was not my usual kind of meaningless prayer. Not, "Lord, get me over this hangover, or, Lord, get me out of this jam."

This prayer surged up from the depths of chaos: "Oh God, somehow, help me!"

I won't try to explain or pretend to understand what happened next. From somewhere the thought of Alcoholics Anonymous came into my mind. Maybe at one time I'd read about A.A.—or heard about it. I don't know. All I know is that the thought of A.A. hit me like a flare going off.

I bummed a dime and went up the escalator in the Reading Terminal. I found a phone book and a booth. I called A.A.

\* \* \*

We were sitting around a table sipping cups of hot coffee. There were four of them—Bill, Joe, John, Jim—and the first thing that got through to me was their friendliness and their absolute sincerity. They were treating me as though I were a buddy who needed help, instead of just a bum.

They didn't seem to notice that I was dirty and unshaven, or that I had to hold my cup in both hands to keep from spilling it. They were interested in only two things: was I having trouble with booze, and did I want to do something about it?

"If you want to drink," they said, "that's your business. But if you want to quit, that's our business."

The desperation and futility of all the lost years was in my reply: "I've got to quit."

They leaned back and smiled encouragingly. "Then you've come to the right place."

\* \* \*

The "right place," for me, was the 4021 Club of Alcoholics Anonymous in Philadelphia.

Someone brought another round of coffee and each of those four men

began telling me his own experience with booze.

As I listened, I began to understand that I was no longer alone. These men had faced the same enemy as I, and suffered the same wounds. I didn't have to tell them what a living hell was like. They had felt the flames.

I looked at them, now, and they were clean, steady, alert. There was something else about them, too. It was a kind of confidence, built of honesty and decency and sincerity. I couldn't define it exactly, but it was there in each of them and I wanted it.

Those four wonderful guys gave generously of their time and their knowledge that night and in the days that followed, and there was no gimmick. They asked nothing in return. This was A.A. at work!

They plotted a safe course for me around the dark islands. If I followed it, I would have a good voyage. They showed me the way, but I was at the helm of my own life. It was up to me to stay on course.

After the storm and the terror of the long night, this was the dawn. I could feel hope rising in me as warm and positive as the sun on a Summer morning.

I knew I was home at last. It was years later, and there were no bands playing or banners waving, but this was my homecoming.

\* \* \*

As my association with A.A. grew from days into weeks and months, I learned about alcoholism.

I learned that it is an illness, with symptoms both physical and psychological. It is progressive and—so far—incurable. But it can be arrested, just as the progress of diabetes, for instance, can be checked.

I learned that (continued on page 95)





# SPORT SHORTS

by MSgt. Woody Jones  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

## NOTES ON FORMER MARINES

**Ted Williams** led batters of both major leagues in night games during 1956. The Boston Red Sox outfielder went to bat under the lights 123 times, had 47 hits, including eight home runs, one triple and 12 doubles for a .332 nighttime average. . . . The Navy half-back, **Dick Dagampat**, who scored the tying touchdown for the Middies in the Army-Navy game, served in the Marine Corps prior to entering the Naval Academy.

SSgt. **Frank Moore, Jr.**, Meadville, Pa., recruiter, wrote to say that **Jim "Pancho" Villa**, former platoon sergeant with the Seventh Marines in Korea, was a star fullback for Allegheny College. Villa led Pennsylvania collegiate scorers with 16 touchdowns, including four in the last game of the season. . . . **Jim Walsh** (Quantico 1952-53), now in his third year as captain of the Phillips Oilers, also captained the American Olympic court squad.

Welterweight **Terry Downes**, discharged from the Corps in January, is now a pro, under the managerial reins of actor, and former pro middleweight, **Alfred (Walter) Cartier**. . . . **Lloyd Merriman**, who broke into the majors with Cincinnati, spent two years in the Marine Corps, then bounced around among the White Sox, Cubs and Portland Beavers, has hung up his outfielder's glove, is now in the insurance business in Fresno, Calif.

An unconfirmed report has former Parris Island pitcher **Stan Horvatin** signed with the Kansas City Athletics for \$25,000, payable over a six year period. . . . The trainer of Iran's Olympic weight-lifting team was **Steve Klianin**, who was named "Mr. America" in '55 while with the Third Marine Division and "Mr. Universe" in '56 as a civilian. . . . Oakland Junior College quarterback **Earl Norwood**, in a game against San Mateo Junior College, was tackled hard, lost one foot. Astounded fans saw him return to

action, direct two drives for a 14-13 victory. Wounded while with Marines in Korea, the amputee merely retired to the dressing room for a spare limb.

## RELEASE TO THE RELEASEE

Sports writer **Jim Graham** leaves no stones unturned while publicizing Camp Lejeune athletes. He authored a release and sent *Leatherneck* a copy, naming the Lejeune football players who made the 1956 *Leatherneck Magazine* All-Marine team. . . . Cpl. **Ted Beard** became the first serviceman to officiate the International Surfing Championships, Hawaii. Beard is with the 1st Marine Brigade, FMF.

The Parris Island weight-lifting coach, Capt. **George Otott**, won the East Coast lightweight title in an AAU event at Savannah, Ga. Since 1951, when he competed for Notre Dame, Otott has won at least four major lifting laurels. A member of Otott's team, **Claude Lee**, won a contest at PI with a 210 pound press; curl, 135; bench press, 310; squat, 335; and dead lift, 450.

The Camp Lejeune basketball team has one man under six feet. He's guard **Tom Witherspoon**, 5'11", and the only sailor on the squad. . . . The Hawaii Visitors' Bureau probably wouldn't admit it, but Kaneohe M.C.-A.S. hunters were advised to wear Winter underwear on a trip to Hawaii, the "Big Island." Reason? High mountains, cool weather.

## SCOUTS OUT

If certain athletes, among the lower classmen, at the University of Illinois don't become affiliated with the Marine Corps Platoon Leader Program, it won't be the fault of Major **Jim Tuma**. The major, a former Quantico basketball coach, is with the NROTC staff at Illinois. . . . Major **Roy Whitlock**, assistant Special Services officer at Quantico, knows his popular music. He was a successful contestant on the "Name That Tune" TV program.

At Camp Pendleton, MSgt. **George Reiter** had 83 right, 37 wrong, was "Top Selector of the Year" in a football pick-the-winner contest sponsored by the Pendleton Scout. . . . In Hawaii, shooting for the Kaneohe Rifle and Pistol Club, TSgts. **Bill Eubank** and **Guy Graves** won eight and four medals, respectively, finished in the top two spots in the individually competitive Honolulu Police Pistol Matches.





MSgt. **Bill Crawler**, Force Aviation, El Toro, annexed gold, silver and bronze medals in a Los Angeles Gun Club pistol match . . . With 1970 points, the 1st Battalion, Fourth Marines won the Commanding General's Cup, symbol of intramural athletic prowess, for the second successive time at Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii. The First Marine Brigade, FMF, passed in review for the winners.

Last month, at St. Moritz, Switzerland, in the World Bobsled Championships, Lt. **Charles T. Butler** of Quantico, competed in the two and four-man events as a member of U. S. teams . . . Olympic rower Sgt. **John D. McKinlay** valued a congratulatory message from the Commandant of the Marine Corps as much as his silver medal, he told a Camp Lejeune *Globe* reporter . . . The combined San Diego-El Toro-Camp Pendleton Marine band was the outstanding musical organization, according to biased ears, in the

1957 Tournament of Roses Parade at Pasadena, Calif.

### KINSMAN DISAGREES

**Bob Kinsman**, who writes "The Press Box" column for the *Cherry Point Windsock*, recently took exception to the sports program at Camp Lejeune, which has announced a policy of stressing intramural athletics, and dropping all varsity sports but football. After going on record as a staunch supporter of intramural activities, Kinsman wrote: "I could probably wind up in Funi Futi for this, but I just don't dig it. Here in Tobacco Road entertainment is scarce enough . . ."

Six months after TSgt. **H. A. Peterson**, Aviation Engineering Squadron 12, Quantico, began competitive shooting in intramural matches, he advanced to a National Rifle Association expert rating, won a fistful of medals. Peterson now has his sights set on an NRA master's card . . . The Intramural Commandant's Cup at Quantico went to Service Battalion, which won the basketball championship, made a sweep of four shooting events. Second place Headquarters Battalion won golf, swimming, track and field and bowling titles; the Air Station finished third with wins in volleyball and tennis.

### BULLETIN BOARD

Approaching All-Marine tournaments are basketball, 12 March, at the West Coast champion; wrestling, 19 March, at M.C.R.D., San Diego; bowling, 9 April, at San Diego, and hand-



ball, 30 April, at Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C. Basketball will be a team effort; individual competition will be stressed in the other three tournaments. Entrance requirements: wrestling—as permitted by local commanding officers; bowling—commanding officers will use an average of 170, or over, as an established standard and as an aid in determining outstanding bowlers for entry.

The 170 average is *not* mandatory for individuals who are the best bowlers at their post or station, and are considered qualified (due to a consistent high average) by commanding officers. Bowling also will have five-man team and doubles play. Handball—entries as permitted by local commanding officers. Singles and doubles play. Cutoff dates for receipt of entries: wrestling, 11 March; bowling, 1 April and handball, 22 April. **END**



### Christmas Basketball Tournaments

#### PARRIS ISLAND

West Virginia Tech 115, Erskine College 88 (Championship)  
Atlantic Christian College 92, Rollins College 89 (Third)  
Parris Island 96, Stetson University 91 (Fifth)  
Eastern Carolina College 112, Piedmont College 62 (Seventh)

#### QUANTICO

Quantico 84, Mount St. Mary's College 69 (Championship)  
Belmont Abbey College 75, Hampden-Sydney College 72 (Third)  
St. Michael's College 72, Wabash College 68 (Fifth)  
Moravian College 100, Tampa University 69 (Seventh)

# IF I WERE COMMANDANT

*Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on these pages. Leatherneck will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Write your suggestions in the form of a double-spaced typewritten letter of not more than 300 words, and mail to Leatherneck, P. O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. Be sure to include your name, rank, and service number.*



Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, the old method of submitting copies of orders and other directives to all commanding officers, accountable officers and administrative officers would be re-established or a symbol would precede the number of the directive or order to designate what department the particular order or directive concerns, such as: "A" for Administration, "S" for Supply, etc. This should be even further broken down to show what unit of the departments are primarily concerned, such as; "AP" for Administration Personnel, "AC" for Administration-Classification, "SG" for General Supply, "SO" for Ordnance Supply, "SS" for Subsistence Supply, etc.

The present method of numbering directives is, by far, the most efficient method that the Marine Corps has ever had, but the distribution should be modified in order that the departments and units concerned with the context receive the orders first. In too many instances directives that pertain to a particular unit or section of any given command are sent directly to the commanding general or commanding officer where reproduction of the orders must be accomplished. In instances where these offices are already overloaded with paper, prompt action on reproduction cannot be made and therefore orders that are written for immediate compliance are not received by the units and

departments which are concerned with the context of the directives in sufficient time to comply, therefore resulting in letters of correction and modification from Headquarters Marine Corps.

By sending copies of orders to commanding officers, accountable officers and administration officers, under separate cover, this time lag of receipt of specific orders could be eliminated and compliance with directives could be effected immediately by the departments and units concerned.

TSgt. N. E. Kniska  
665400



Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would create a branch in Headquarters Marine Corps called an "Ideas and Suggestions Branch."

Each Marine Corps base has a comparable organization in its Industrial Section, in which persons with beneficial suggestions submit those suggestions to a board of review, which studies the idea to determine its usefulness and feasibility, and if found to be useful, it is put into practice.

Many Marines, both of the officer and enlisted ranks, have ideas that would be beneficial to the Corps, but, aside from talking about them at the barracks or the "O" Club, that is as far as they ever get.

With an "Ideas and Suggestions Branch," a board, appointed by the Commandant, could review all ideas that would be submitted, determine if they would be of beneficial nature and, if found to be so, put same into practice.

In the event that an idea or a suggestion were adopted, the individual making the suggestion would receive a letter of appreciation from the Commandant and his idea could be put into use.

This would be another step toward the betterment of the Corps, plus a "feather in the cap" of the person making the suggestion.

Cpl. George S. Christopoulos  
1340690

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would establish at least two advanced Infantry schools in the form of Raider Battalions.

Most Marines enlist in the Corps because of its tough, "elite" reputation and are often warned that they can't take it. Then, too, many of them find the peacetime training program too easy. The formation or rebirth of the old Raider units would help give



these hard-chargers a higher goal along with increasing the general state of training.

Giving these units a shorter tour, perhaps eight months or a year, would make them available to second and third hitch men who feel the necessity for practical field work in military proficiency. Their only choice at present is the Army's Ranger school or some of the recon outfits.

Being small and select, these groups could be provided with desired training that would be prohibitive for the division, either because of cost or control. At the same time, the turnover of the shorter tour would turn back into the FMF a steady stream of more highly trained Marines to spread the advantage of their schooling and raise the training level of the whole Corps.

The tricks of the infantry trade don't come naturally. Here is a way to teach them.

Cpl. Edward E. Dixon  
1490706

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would communicate with the Marine Reserve officers and enlisted men who are teachers in secondary schools and colleges.

I would indoctrinate these educators on the present day recruiting problems with which the Marine Corps is faced. After the initial indoctrination is carried out I would continue to feed them information by sending out a mail-brief on the problem once each month. Teachers are in a strong position to back up the recruiting services. As Marine Reservists they would undoubtedly lend their support to the recruiting effort in any of the many schools that would co-operate by permitting an effort of this nature by members of the teaching staff.

It is one of my duties as Executive Officer of the Marine Air Reserve Training Detachment, U. S. Naval Air Station, Oakland, California, to call upon high schools and colleges in an effort to recruit Marine Reservists and Naval Aviation Cadets. During these calls, I often encounter Reserve Marines who are now teaching. Though they may be many years away from active duty with the Marine Corps, they still have the "Gung-Ho" spirit, and greet you as if you were a long-lost buddy. Invariably, they express surprise that the Corps

might find it a bit difficult to meet recruiting quotas. Being Marines, they believe that most everyone will sooner or later want to be a Marine. These teachers are in the best position possible to influence the male age groups that the Marine Corps needs most. Give them the organization and guidance needed in this effort and our recruiting program will have invaluable support.

Major Harold H. Heath, USMCR  
025768



Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would instruct Post Exchange Officers to open all P. X. facilities from 1500 to

1900 only, on weekdays (and on Saturday mornings, as now). These hours would be far more convenient for the majority of Marines (those living in barracks) while not inconveniencing married personnel and dependents.

With these hours, there would be no excuse for the widespread habit of shopping, getting haircuts, picking up laundry, etc., on government time. No one could complain that his poor personal appearance was due to a heavy training schedule and consequent inability to find P. X. facilities open.

If necessary, P. X. employees could be paid overtime, without added payroll costs, as the open hours of the facilities would be less. However, many potential employees would prefer the short, late hours even without this incentive.

By the adoption of these P. X. hours, then, the interests of economy and of sharpness would both be served.

1st Lt. Hubert P. McLoughlin  
056967  
END



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P.O. Box 1918  
Washington 13, D. C.

# In Reserve



Edited by TSgt. Allen G. Mainard

## Second Generation

Two second generation Marines, a nation apart, were sworn into the Marine Corps by members of their families recently.

Seventeen-year-old Richard Irwin, son of Colonel "Jake" Irwin, was sworn into his father's old Reserve outfit by the colonel. During WW II, Col. Irwin commanded a battalion of Raiders under General Merritt Edson in the Solomons. Until his promotion to full colonel in 1955, Col. Irwin commanded the 1st Infantry Battalion in Boston. He has been attached to the unit since the 1920s.

On the West Coast, Major Harold H. Heath swore in David B. Heath while the new Marine's father, also a former Marine, looked on. In addition to his father and the uncle who swore him into the Marine Corps, Pvt. Heath has one uncle on active duty with the Corps and another who retired in 1954, after 30 years active duty.



Official USMC Photo

Richard, 17-year-old son of Col. "Jake" Irwin, was sworn into the 1st Infantry Bn., Boston, Mass., by his father, a former Raider Bn. CO



## Hot Work Citation

Members of the 60th Special Infantry Company, Owensboro, Ky., have been cited by the Daviess County Sheriff for interrupting their Birthday Ball to fight brush fires.

The celebration of the Marine Corps' 181st anniversary was cut short when the Reservists received an appeal to fight brush fires in two sections of their area. Daviess County Sheriff, William Pendleton, had high praise for the Reservists after they had worked until 0130 getting the blaze under control.

The sheriff said that "theirs was the true spirit of the Marines."

The Burgoo  
60th Special Inf. Co.  
Owensboro, Ky.

## Cold Pipes

Pipers of the 54th Special Infantry Company, New Castle, N. H., led by Technical Sergeant Alexander J. Gair of the I-I Staff, found it too cold to blow recently.

Participating in a parade in Portsmouth, N. H., the Marines could offer little but color. It was too cold to get much music from the pipes. Later, TSgt. Gair appeared on the Jerry Carney "Guest House" show over the local TV station and proved that the Marine Reservists could play the pipes.

The Password  
New Castle, N. H.

## Another Clean Sweep

The 6th Supply Company, Memphis, Tenn., recently received three top Reserve awards from the Deputy Director of the 6th MCRRD, Colonel John W. Stephens.

The company received the District Drill Attendance Plaque for the first and second quarters of 1956. During the first two quarters, the unit maintained a 100 percent T/O drill attendance. The company also received the Commanding General's Trophy for Annual Field Training which it earned last Summer at Little Creek.

The Dixie Supplier  
6th MCRRD, Atlanta, Ga.

## Near Miss

A prospective recruit in Philadelphia recently received a big surprise when

told that, instead of recruit training, his college degree made him eligible to hurdle the enlisted grades to a commission.

John E. Hilficker was in the final stages of processing when a recruiter spotted his name on an officer procurement qualification memorandum. Hilficker, not knowing that he had been found qualified for a commission, had decided to go ahead and enlist.

Shaking his head, the quota-conscious recruiter tore up the enlistment contract, pointed Hilficker toward the OPO's office and sat back in his chair, marveling at the Corps' rapid promotion system.

SSgt. J. T. Paxton  
4th MCRRD  
Philadelphia, Pa.



### All-Service Prexy

Marine Master Sergeant Jason I. Webb, first sergeant of the 7th Special Infantry Company's I-I Staff, Louisville, Ky., is the first president of the new noncommissioned officers club or-

ganized recently in the Kentucky Military District.

The new club, known as the KMD NCO Open Mess, will be under the supervision of the Army but will draw its membership from all services. The

club has 178 charter members, including Army, Navy, Air Force and Marine Corps personnel.

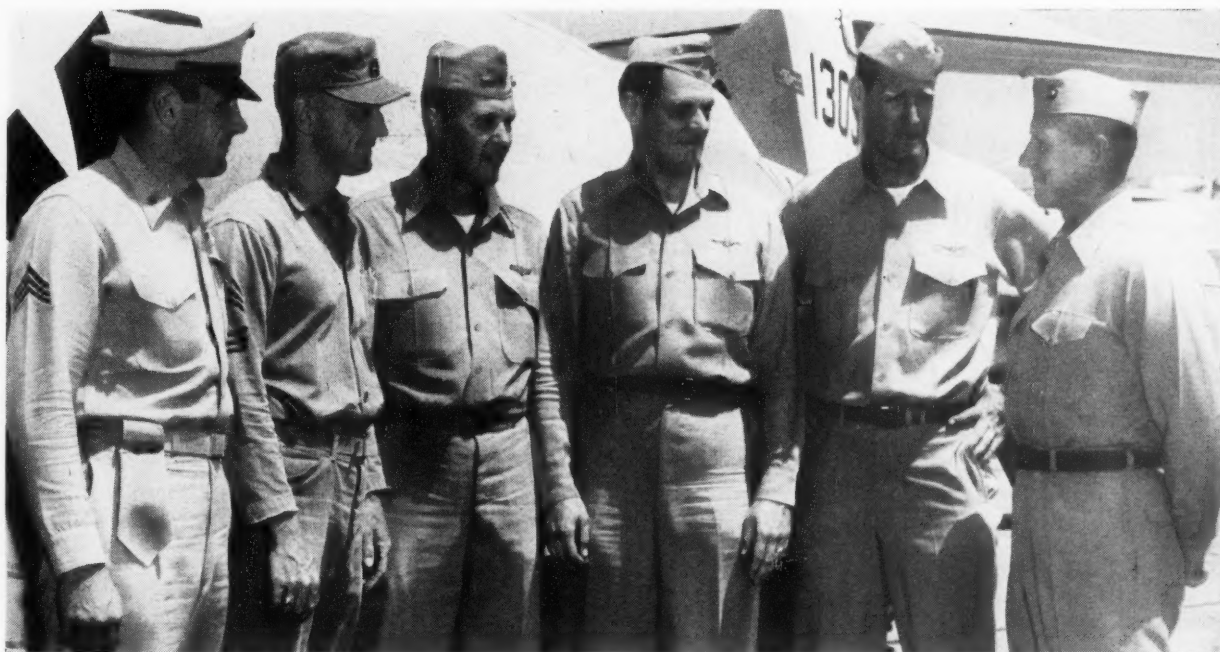
The Guidon  
5th MCRRD  
Washington, D. C.

TURN PAGE



Official USMC Photo

Depicting the field duties of a chaplain, an I-I Staff, 87th Special Inf. Co. float won first prize in a Christmas parade at Abilene, Texas



The MARTD, Los Alamitos, Calif., has six Los Angeles policemen; (L to R) Sgt. Lyle Cameron

MSgt. R. Blomgren, Major C. Brickson, Major W. Hogue, Major L. Clark, Lt. Col. F. Walton

Photo by Capt. Jack Lewis





*Photo by Pfc Robert R. Ray, USMC*  
Roosevelt HS (Wash., D. C.) cadet G. Hatch won a medal; recruiter MSgt. W. Beam presented it



*Photo by SSgt. Uminowich, USMC*  
James E. Howarth, Jr. rose from a barnstorming pilot to a brigadier general in the Marine Reserve

## IN RESERVE (cont.)



### Barnstormer Promoted

During 1929-30, Jame E. Howarth, Jr., was getting a lift out of the great depression by teaching flying and "barnstorming" in and around New Bedford, Mass. New Englanders paid at the rate of a cent a pound to go Sunday joy-riding in his vintage "Jenny."

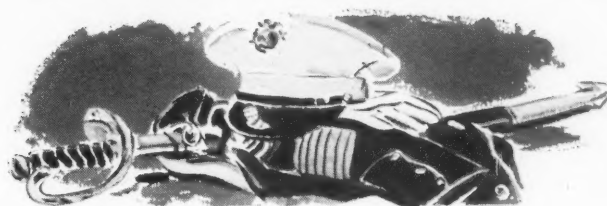
Early this year the U. S. Senate confirmed the Reserve aviator's advancement to the rank of brigadier general, the only Reservist not on active duty to be so selected. He is a flight operations specialist in Washington, D. C. with the Civil Aeronautics Administration, and commands Marine Reserve Volunteer Training Unit 5-1 (Wing Staff).

TSgt. Cully Culwell  
5th MCRRD, Wash., D. C.  
**END**



*Official USMC Photo*  
The Clement Trophy was presented to Major A. Gregory, Jr., (R) Co, 32nd Spec. Inf. Co., San Bernardino, Calif., by Maj. Gen. R. Pepper

# Once a Marine....



**E**ACH MONTH *Leatherneck* will publish the names of officer and enlisted personnel who are retired from the Marine Corps. Newsworthy items concerning retired personnel will also be published. Names of retired personnel are furnished by the Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC, and are not to be considered as orders to retirement or transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.

Edited by TSgt. Paul C. Curtis



Official USMC Photo  
Major Gen. Ray Anderson congratulated Sgt. Major Jack Sinopoli, USMC, (Ret.), for completing 20 years of civil employment at HQMC

For the second time in 20 years, Sergeant Major Jack Sinopoli, USMC (Ret.), has been separated from active service with the United States Marine Corps.

Sgt. Sinopoli was transferred into the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve on March 15, 1937. He had served 21 years on active duty. He recently retired from active service after

more than 20 years of civil employment at Headquarters, Marine Corps.

Sinopoli enlisted in the Marine Corps in May, 1916, and after finishing boot camp, spent nearly three years with the Seventh Marine Regiment in Cuba. When he returned to the United States, he was assigned to the Caldwell (New Jersey) Rifle Range where he worked as an administrative clerk until the range was closed in 1919.

Following his assignment to Caldwell, Sinopoli was transferred to Headquarters, Marine Corps and put to work in the Enlisted Detail Office. He stayed on the same job until his transfer to the FMCR. The day following his retirement, he went to work at the same job in a civilian capacity.

In 1948, the civilian jobs in the Detail Branch were abolished and the retired sergeant shifted over into the Supply Department. He first worked in the Industrial Mobilization Section and later in Redistribution and Disposal.

When asked about his plans for the future, Sgt. Sinopoli was emphatic when he said that he definitely had no intentions of retiring to a "rocking chair" existence.

"I'm looking for a new job," he said, "but one that is a little less time consuming and demanding. The first thing on the program, however, is a (continued on page 95)

# We-the Marines

Edited by TSgt. Paul C. Curtis



General Mark Clark USA (Ret.) trooped the line of a Marine honor guard recently when he made an

official visit to Parris Island. Capt. J. Lowe and Maj. Gen. Homer L. Litzenberg accompanied him

*Official USMC Photo*

## Battle-worn Bugle

A veteran Marine bugle, retired at the Marine Corps Recruit Depot, San Diego, after service in two wars, has been returned to active duty. The battle-worn instrument was recently sent to the Eighth Drammen Boy Scout Troop in Drammen, Norway, as a token of good will and friendship from the San Diego Marines.

"Project Bugle" was initiated when Mr. Ole Roseth, of San Diego, requested the West Coast recruit training facility to sell him a used bugle. He wanted it to send to the Norwegian Boy Scout

Troop as a personal Christmas gift.

In a letter to the depot, Mr. Roseth explained that bugles are very difficult to get in Norway, and that he hoped to be able to procure one for the troop which he had formerly served as an assistant leader.

"If possible . . . I would prefer one which has been used by the Marine Corps," he wrote. "The U. S. Marines are very well known in Norway for their heroic fighting in two World Wars and Korea."

Depot Marines, who are long-time supporters of the Boy Scouts, immediately "turned to." They found a

key-of-G brass bugle which had been used by the Marines in the Pacific during World War II and later in Korea. It had recently been retired to salvage.

The horn was thoroughly renovated for its return to active service by Technical Sergeant Harry H. Goschke, the Depot Band's instrument repair technician. It was forwarded to Lieutenant Colonel Max H. Legrone, senior Marine officer with Allied Forces, Northern Europe, in Norway. He acted as the personal representative of Major General T. A. Wornham, Depot commander, in presenting the instrument to the scout troop.





Official USMC Photo  
Maj. Gen. T. A. Wornham, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Roseth and Norway's Vice Consul, S. Neilson, packaged a gift for the Drammen Boy Scouts

The parcel was accompanied by a letter from Gen. Wornham, expressing how pleased the Marines were to be of assistance to the Norwegian scouts.

"We can think of no finer cause for returning this bugle to active duty,"

the general wrote. "We Marines have always prided ourselves in being very close to the Boy Scouts of America through enthusiastic support of their programs and by assisting and co-operating with them at every oppor-

tunity. Be assured that we are equally proud and happy that we may be of assistance to you in some small measure, and we sincerely hope that the bugle will serve you as well in the years to come as it has served the United States Marines in years past."

The Eighth Drammen troop is composed of some 50 members and it is headed by Mr. Nils Moxheim. Both Mr. Moxheim and Mr. Roseth served with a Norwegian hospital unit with the United Nations forces in Korea and were closely associated with the U. S. Marines while there.

Information Section  
Marine Corps Recruit Depot  
San Diego



### Bow Hunt

Six members of Parris Island's field archery club batted .500 during the

TURN PAGE



Photo by SSgt. L. A. Pope  
Sgts. G. Kernohan and D. Botts showed San Francisco to "Miss Embassy Guard"



Photo by SSgt. Elmer E. Mischook  
Large-scale models of the M-1 rifle and the BAR dwarfed Marine trainees during recent field exercises at Camp Pendleton, Calif.



Official USMC Photo  
Mayor K. C. Bare, Lancaster, Pa., (second row center) honored Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Good and their five Marine sons at special ceremonies



Photo by SSgt. Ron Harwood  
TSgt. George McLarren felled an 8-point deer with bow and arrow

### WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

third annual bow hunt held recently at the Cape Romain National Wildlife Refuge.

Five of the six spent a full week on Bull's Island in quest of deer and other game in season. The sixth arrived bright and early on the 28th of November and stayed until the hunt closed.

The party returned to Parris Island with three deer, all bucks, for their trouble. Technical Sergeant George

McLarren killed the largest—an eight-point, 98-pounder. Master Sergeant Dewey Prestwood downed a six-pointer and First Lieutenant Bruce Wincentsen added a spike horn to the larder.

During the first three days of the hunt, all the bowmen had to show for their labors were several scars and a few stories for telling around the campfire at night. McLarren topped all the campfire stories by relating his experience on the second day of the hunt. He was run over by a scared doe, and had the scars to prove it.

McLarren accidentally snapped a branch while sitting down by a fallen tree and the brush on the other side of the tree virtually exploded. A resting doe, disturbed by the sound, took the shortest route out of that vicinity—right over the log that Mac was leaning against. On her way she dragged her hind hooves across the Marine's right hand.

Thursday, McLarren evened the score with the deer population on the game refuge. Hunting from a blind made of palmetto fronds, he drove an



Personnel of Marine Aircraft Group-26 paraded in honor of the new Marine Helicopter Transport

Photo by SSgt. Thomas Parente  
Squadron which was recently commissioned at the Marine Corps Air Facility in New River, N. C.

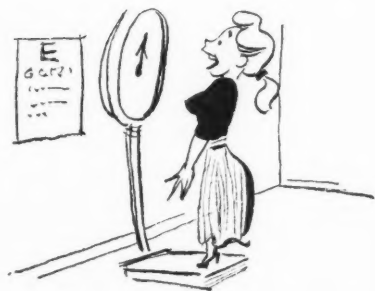
arrow through the chest of a passing buck. When the animal wheeled and headed back by the blind, McLarren loosed another arrow. This one struck the deer in the spine and dropped him instantly.

Friday, Prestwood and Wincentsen both scored. Prestwood shot from a tree stand at a six-point buck. Although he narrowly missed the spine, Prestwood tracked down the wounded animal with the aid of a dog especially trained to track wounded deer.

Lt. Wincentsen got his buck just before dark. He was also hunting from a tree stand and drove an arrow through the spine and chest cavity of the spike horn. The deer was found the next morning just 20 paces from the spot where he was hit.

Fifteen deer had been killed and recovered by the time the hunt was officially closed. Seventy Nimrods with Robin Hood equipment hunted the refuge daily. In addition to the skillful and fortunate trio that bagged the bucks, Navy Chief Hugh Coxswell, Staff Sergeant Larry Buford and the writer, all from Parris Island, attended the hunt.

SSgt. Ron Harwood  
MCRDep, Parris Island



### Battle of the Bulge

An attractive Scranton area lass believed in battling the bulge, especially where the Marine Corps was concerned.

According to Sergeant Edward E. Smith, RSS Scranton, Pa., Miss Percy Ann Hoover, of nearby Canadensis, was 10 pounds over the weight requirement when she applied for enlistment in the Women Marines.

Disappointed at not being immediately acceptable for enlistment, the young lady returned home and during the next eight days she followed a strict diet to whittle down her waistline. She also played football with the neighboring youngsters and ran solo sprints.

When she returned to the recruiting office she had lost the 10 pounds.

"A very happy girl boarded the train for Parris Island," Sgt. Smith said.

SSgt. J. T. Paxton  
4th MCRDD, Phila., Pa.  
END

## DECEMBER CRAZY CAPTION WINNER



SUBMITTED BY

GEORGE W. BOOTH  
MAIN STREET  
COLD SPRING HARBOR  
LONG ISLAND, N.Y.

◀ "Ukigoshi, tomoenage, yoko-sutemi-waza  
and try to keep him on the mat."

Here's another chance for readers to dream up their own Crazy Captions. *Leatherneck* will pay \$25 for the craziest caption received before May 1. It's easy. Think up a crazy caption for the cartoon below, print it on the line under the cartoon and fill in your name and complete address. Tear out the cartoon and coupon and mail to *Leatherneck Magazine*, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

The winning caption will be published in the June issue.



NAME .....

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

357



# Transfers

Compiled by  
Cpl. Elsie Pochel



Each month *Leatherneck* publishes names of the top three pay grade personnel transferred by Marine Corps Special Orders. We print as many as space permits. These columns list abbreviations of both old and new duty stations.

This feature is intended primarily to provide information whereby Marines may maintain a closer contact with this important phase of the Corps.

This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HQMC modifications.

## SERGEANTS MAJOR FIRST SERGEANTS MASTER SERGEANTS

ADKISSON, Frank M (6412) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
ANDERS, Robert A (4131) 1stMAW to MCB CampPen  
ATHEY, Robert L (3049) 1stMarBrig to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
BARR, Robert M (6481) MCAS Miami to MCAS New River  
BARTO Jr., Clarence O (3537) BaseCampCo Okinawa to NavPhibB LCreek NorVa  
BEARER, Walter H (0141) MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea to MCS Quant  
BEAVER, Harold K (0369) 1stMarDiv to MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea  
BECK, Carl W (6413) 2dMAW to MCRDep PI  
BEECHAM, John J (1169) 1stMarBrig to 2dMAW  
BLOUNT, Russell W (0141) 1stMarBrig to MCRDep PI  
BRANDT, Richard D (0369) MCAS El Toro to MCB CampPen  
BURCH, Ralph L (0141) 3dMarDiv to MCSFA Sfran  
BYARS, Loren L (3049) 1stMarDiv to MCB CampPen  
CANTON, Percy E (0141) 3dMarDiv to 1stHrifleCo Seal Beach Calif  
CARSON, "R" "O" (0761) AirFMFLant to AirFMFAC  
CHRISTENBURY, Robert D (0369) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
CHRISTENTOT, Charles R (2111) MCRDep SDiego to ForTrps 29 Palms  
COMER, George M (6413) MCAS CherPt to MCAF New River  
COOLEY, Morton D (0141) 1stMarBrig to MarCorCruitSta Raleigh NC  
COOVER, Thomas F (6671) AirFMFPac to 1stMarBrig  
CROU, Frank A. (1312) 12thMCRD Sfran to MCAS El Toro  
CRAFT, Jose W (0369) 29 Palms to MCRDep PI  
GRAM, Gordon S (1899) 12thMCRD Sfran to 1stMarDiv  
DALKEWICZ, Thaddeus E (0141) 3dMarDiv to 63dSplInfCo Pottsville Pa  
DEMKO, Charles G (6413) 1stMAW to Mad PaxRivMd  
DESTAFNEY, James J (2539) ForTrps FMFLant to MCB CampPen  
DORSEY Jr., Loy, "E" (0111) 1stMarDiv to 8th MCRD NorIns  
DREWKE, Theodore R (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
DUNAWAY, Russell S (6411) MarBrig to MAD NATTC Memphis  
DUNCAN Jr., Rufus E (0741) ForTrps FMFLant to 1st90mmGunBtry Augusta Maine  
DUTKA, Victor W (0811) HQMC to 2dMarDiv  
EDWARDS, Vernon L (2561) 1stMarBrig to MarCorTraCen 29 Palms  
ELLSWORTH, John H (2529) AirFMFPac to MCB CampPen  
EMERSON, George B (0369) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCRDep PI  
ESTERGALL, Albert J (0369) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCB CampPen  
FAHLBUSH, Henry C (0141) HQMC to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
FARMER, Clarence T (3049) 2dMarDiv to MCB CampPen

FLYNN, Kieran M (0369) 2dMarDiv to MCSFA Ptmh Va  
FRYE, James F (4312) 1stMarDiv to 12th MCRD Sfran  
GABRIEL, Alton D (3349) MCS Quant to MB 8th and Eye Sta Wash DC  
GALLEGO, Lou (0141) 4th EngrCo Charleston WVa to MCB CampPen  
GEORGE Jr., Mike (3371) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
GIFFORD, Shannon H (1811) 3dMarDiv to MCB CampPen  
GITTENS, George L (3049) MarCorSup-Acty Phila to ForTrps CamLej  
GOTTWALD, Glenn M (6761) MCAS CherPt to MCAS El Toro  
GRAY, Clifford W (0369) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to MCB CampPen  
GREGORY, Charles W (2561) 1stMarDiv to HQ FMFPac  
GREGORY, Joseph M (1841) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
GRZESKOWIAK, John J (0811) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
GUICE, Harvey E (3211) BaseCampCo Okinawa to MCB CampLej  
GULLEY, Warren L (0141) MARTO NAS Columbus Ohio to MCS Quant  
HARRIS, Robert E (6413) AirFMFPac to 2dMAW  
HANSEL, James (0141) MCRDep PI to NATTC Jax  
HASLEY, Travis L (0441) 1stMarBrig to MCAS El Toro  
HAY, Clyde C (0141) 1stMarBrig to MCS Quant  
HEMPHILL, Albert D (0369) MCB CampLej to MCB CampPen  
HENDERSON, Charles C (3349) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
HIGGINS, Harold V (0141) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
HILDEBRANDT, Grace E (0141) HQMC to MCRDep PI  
HODGES, George W (2598) MarCorSupCen Barstow to 2dMarDiv  
HOFSTANG, Harold P (4131) MCAS El Toro to MCB CampPen  
HUZINA, Steve R (0141) 6thTrkCo Scanton Pa to ForTrps CamLej  
HUGHES, Ralph E (3049) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
HUMPHREY, Madison E (0141) ForTrps FMFLant to 4thEngrCo Charleston WVa  
JACKSON, George A (0369) 2dMarDiv to MB NB Bklyn  
JACOBSEN, Ronald C (0141) 3dMarDiv to 48thSplInfCo Binghamton NY  
JAKUBZAK, Chester M (3049) 77thSpl-InfCo Zanesville O to ForTrps CamLej  
JOHNSON, Ben C (1169) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
JOHNSON, William R (3516) 1stMAW to MB NAS Pensacola  
JONES, John W (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCB CampPen  
JONES, Howard K (2529) 2dMAW to ForTrps FMFLant to MCB CampPen  
KEELING, James T (4312) MCB CampPen to 9th MCRD Chicago  
KENNEDY, Charles A (6661) 1stMar-Par to MCAS Mojave  
KIPHART, Roy F (0369) 2dMarDiv to 97thSplInfCo Indian Head Md  
KNOTT, Cecil L (6411) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS CherPt  
KOLINA, Frank J (1379) BaseCampCo Okinawa to MCAS El Toro

LABARREARE, Walter F (0369) 1stMar-Brig to MCB CampPen  
LAMB Sr., Roy A (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
LANCASTER, Wilson G (0441) 3dMarDiv to 2dMAW  
LANE, Leonard R (6799) 1st MAW to MCAS El Toro  
LEVESQUE, Joseph V (6413) 2dMAW to MCAS New River  
LIVINGSTON, David L (0141) MCB CampLej to MB NorVa  
LOCKWOOD, William C (0141) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
LONG, Donald W (0141) 1stMAW to MCB CampPen  
LUCERO, Jenaro C (0369) MCB CampPen to MB NS Sangley Pt PI  
MADDOOD, Robert A (3049) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
MAINIERO, Pasquale A (0369) 1stMar-Brig to MCB CampPen  
MAYNARD, Manuel M (0141) 1stMar-Brig to MARTO NAS Columbus  
MC ALISTER, Harry C (0141) MCAS CherPt to MCAS El Toro FFT  
MC DONALD, John L (0369) BaseCampCo Okinawa to 1stMarDiv  
MC ELROY, Joseph J (5711) 1stMAW to ForTrps FMFLant CamLej  
MC KELVEY Jr., Clarence W (3537) MarCorSupCen Albany to MCAS Kaneohe Bay  
MC LEOD, Lawrence L (2529) ForTrps FMFPac to MCB CampPen  
MC NAIR, Edward W (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS CherPt  
MENTCH, Charles E (0369) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
MIGNACCO, John (1898) 1st MCRD Garden City NY to 2dMarDiv  
MILLER, Joseph B (6411) AirFMFPac to MCAF New River  
MINISSALLI, Richard (0141) 1stMarDiv to MB Clarksville Tenn  
MITCHELL, Edgar F (3516) MCB CampLej to AirFMFLant Miami  
MONTGOMERY, James R (2111) ForTrps FMFLant to HQMC  
MOON, Charles D (0741) MCTC 29 Palms to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
MORGAN, John M (6715) MCAS CherPt to 1stMarDiv  
MULLINS, Francis E (2543) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
MURPHY, Stephen E (0141) 1stMarDiv to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
MYSLEK, Joseph T (0161) 1stMarBrig to 1stMAW  
NAVE, Bert R (1898) 12th MCRD Sfran to 1stMarDiv  
NICKELL, William O (5519) 1stMarDiv to FMFPac  
NORRIS, George H (0781) MCB CampPen to MCRDep PI  
OLESNOVICH, Valdimir (2771) FMFPac to MCB CampLej  
OLIVER, Charlie H (0811) MCB CampPen to 1stMarDiv  
PARTRIDGE, George R (3516) AirFMFPac to MCB CampLej  
PAUL, William J (1169) BaseCampCo Okinawa to 2dMarDiv  
PEARSON, Joseph B (2639) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv  
PENLAND, Raymond V (3537) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro


PERKINS, Walter H (0161) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv  
PIGEON, Armand R (6412) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
PRUITT, Delmar E (0369) MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea to 2dMarDiv  
RAGAN, Robert G (4131) MCAS Miami to MarCorSupCen Albany  
REDMOND, Almon J (0231) HQMC to 1stMarDiv  
RIENICK, Frederick R (0369) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
RIGGS, Boyd D (6731) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
RIMA, Philip W (6613) ForAvnHqGru-AirFMFLant to 2dMAW  
ROBB, Clarence H (0141) 1stMarDiv to HQMC  
ROGALSKI, Joseph F (0141) 5thRifleCo Savannah to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
ROGERS, John L (3049) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
ROHRSCHIEB, Robert L (2543) MCRDep SDiego to MCB CampPen  
SANDERS, Jerome (2645) MCS Quant to MCRDep PI  
SAY, William B (0141) 43dSplInfCo GLakes to MCB CampPen  
SCHMIDT, Thomas J (3071) MCAS Miami to MB NorVa  
SCHWARZ, Warren A (2271) 1stMarBrig to 1stMarDiv  
SHAW, Gordon W (0141) MB NS Annapolis to 2dMAW  
SHOUP, Walter W (5711) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
SIMMONS, James W (6661) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
SKELET, Edgar W (1381) 3dMarDiv to MB NB NorVa  
SMART, Hardy C (3049) 1stMarBrig to MCB CampPen  
SMITH, Alfred J (0141) AirFMFPac to 7th90mmGunBtry LosAngeles  
SMITH, Donald W (4131) MCAF New River to MB NAS Hingham Mass  
SMITH, Sr., George (0369) 6th MCRD Atlanta to MCB CampPen  
SMITH, Milton H (0141) 3dMarDiv to MD NAS Chincoteague Va  
STEELE, Humphrey R (0369) MB NS Trass to 1stMarDiv  
STEPHENSON, David M (2645) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
STEWART, John R (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
STRAUS, Donald E (3049) FMFPac to 77thSplInfCo Zanesville O  
STUCCHI, Edward P (2561) MCAS Miami to ForTrps FMFLant CamLej  
SUTTON, Irvin J (7041) AirFMFPac to 2dMAW  
SUTPHIN, Farley J (3049) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
TABLER, Marion W (0141) 2dMarDiv to MB NS Annapolis  
THOMAS, Hammond L (3049) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
THOMAS, Harry (0141) 1stMarDiv to MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea  
TOOTLE, Charles D (0369) MCRDep PI to MarCorCruitSta Raleigh  
TRABOK, Frank O (3311) MB WashDC to MCAS El Toro  
TRIPP, Raymond S (0141) MCRDep PI to HQMC  
VAN SANT, Richard C (1539) MCB CampPen to MCSFA Sfran  
WAGNER, Jr., Edgar W (0141) 2dMAW to 5thRifleCo Savannah  
WARD, Jessie H (3071) 2dMAW to MCAS Miami  
WEISNEWSKI, Joseph A (0141) 63dSpl-InfCo Pottsville, Pa., to MCB CampPen  
WHALEN, James P (0369) 2dMarDiv to 5thSplInfBn Milwaukee  
WILLIAMSON, Robert W (0141) MB NS Treasts to MCRDep SDiego  
WINSHIP, Larry E (3049) HQMC to MarCorSupCen Albany  
WOOD, Jack (0761) ForTrps to 1st-90mmGunBtry Akron  
ZAHN, William A (0231) 1stMarBrig to MCRDep SDiego

## TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ABREU, Jr., J (6412) 2dMAW to MCRDep PI  
ALDEN, Rawland G (5711) AirFMFPac to MCRDep PI  
ALLEN, Robert L (3516) AirFMFPac to HQMC  
AMERINE, George H (4631) MCB CampLej to MCSFA Ptmh Va  
ANDERSON, Charles O (2771) MCB CampPen to MCRDep SDiego  
ANKENEY, Jack M (4131) MB NAT Hawthorne Nev to MCB CampPen FFT  
ARCHER, Alton E (0369) MCB CampLej to 6th MCRD Atlanta  
BAER, Robert A (2539) 2dCommCoBklyn to MCRDep PI  
BAILLIE, John (3371) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
BARLOW, Victor E (6511) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Jax  
BARR, Walter L (0369) 1stMarDiv to MB NAS Whidbey Is Wash  
BEATRICE, Anthony J (4131) 2dMarDiv to HQMC  
BEDDINGFIELD, Elijah T (0369) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv  
BERRY, Charles L (6431) MAD NATTC Jax to MAD NATTC Memphis  
BEW, Howard F (6611) 2dMAW to MCAF New River  
BERNHARDT, Douglas K (3049) 41st-SplInfCo Durham NC to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
BILSKI, Frank P (0369) MCS Quant to MCB CampPen FFT  
BLANTON, Jerry M (6431) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS CherPt  
BOURGHOLTZER, Raymond (7041) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
BRAGG Jr., Lamar H (3200) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv

MAW to  
MAW to  
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QMC to  
2dMarDiv  
MAW to  
nHqGru-  
arDiv to  
thRifleCo  
SC  
MAW to  
MCR-  
S Quant  
SplitnCo  
MCAS  
MarBrig  
NS An-  
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MCAS  
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MAW to  
arDiv to  
1stMAW  
2dMarDiv  
Korea  
RDep PI  
WashDC  
RDep PI  
9) MCB  
2dMAW  
MAW to  
63dSpl-  
CamPen  
arDiv to  
MB NS  
HQMC to  
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FMFPac  
MFpac to  
a) MCB  
a) MCB  
MAW NAD  
Pen FFT  
CamLej  
nCoBklyn  
MAW to  
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arDiv to  
2dMarDiv  
369) NADTC  
is  
MAW to  
49) 41st-  
orSupCen  
Quant to  
D NATTC  
(7041)  
MCRDep

BREEDEN, Robert E (3141) HQMC to 12th MCRRD Sfran  
BRENKORTH, Theodore A (3121) MCB CamLej to MB NAS Pensacola  
BREZINA, Richard G (3049) MCB CamLej to HQMC  
BUREK, Steven A (3049) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
BURKE, William F (0141) MB NavActa Port Lyauty to MAD NATTC NAS Memphis  
BYTOP, Clarence (1379) MB 15th NavDis to 2dMarDiv  
CAHOON, Daniel V (1379) ForTrps FMFLant to 2dShorePartyGruCo Orlando Fla  
CANTWELL, Joseph E (0811) HQMC to 2dMarDiv  
CARELLA, Robert C (6621) MAD NATTC Jax to MAD NAS NAMTC Pt Mugu Cal  
CARLISLE, Charles M (6181) MCAS Miami to MCAF New River  
CARLSON, Robert D. (0369) MSC Quant to HQMC  
CARNAHAN, Delbert K (1871) ForTrps FMFLant to 2dAmphTraco Jax Fla  
CARPENTER, Billy J (0369) HQMC to 1stMarDiv  
CARTER, Robert J (3371) 1stMAW to MCB CamPen  
CARTMILL, Lloyd J (3049) MCRDep SDiego to 43d SplnCo MB Glakes  
CHARLES, Preston H (1169) MCSFA Sfran to 1stMarDiv  
CHARRIER, James E (6441) AirFMFPac to MCAF New River  
CLARKE, Thomas W (4131) 2dMAW to HQMC  
CONOVER, Samuel M (5537) 1stMAW to MarPac FFT  
CONWAY, John G. (0369) 2dMarDiv to 4th MCRRD Phila  
COOK Jr, Oscar D (2639) 2dMAW to MB NTC GLakes  
COOLEY, Harry H (4131) MCAS El Toro to 1stMarDiv  
COOPER, Wesley C (2111) 3dMarDiv to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
COULTER, John W (6711) 2dMAW to MCRDep PI  
COX, Francis L (0811) 2dMarDiv to 1st105mmHowBtry Nattawanna Tenn  
COX, James E (4312) 4th MCRRD Phila to MB NTC GLakes  
COZZI, Vincent A (5711) MCRDep SDiego to MB NavFor Marianas Guam  
CRANE, William F (7041) AirFMFPac to MCAF New River  
CULPEPPER, Thomas C (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS CherPt  
CUNNINGHAM, Jimmie C (3371) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen FFT  
CURRAN, William J (0369) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
DAILEY, William J (6613) AirFMFLant to 2dMAW  
DAMBECK, Robert C (0369) MB NNSYd Ptsmh Va to MCRDep PI  
DANIELS, Anthony N (4131) 4th MCRRD Phila to MAD NATTC Minneapolis  
DAUM, William A (4312) MCB CamLej to 4th MCRRD Phila  
DAVENPORT, William N (3537) MCRDep PI to MCB CamLej  
DAVIS, Carl R (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
DAVIS, Harold E (2539) ForTrps FMFLant to MCAS El Toro FFT  
DAWSON, Leon (3619) AirFMFPac to MCAAS Mojave  
DEES Jr., Raymond F (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
DE VERE, Charles F (3111) ForTrps FMFLant to 2dDepSupBn Phila  
DICKERSON, Cecil B (3371) MCRDep PI to MB NAS Pensacola  
DICKERSON, Charles E (3537) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
DURHAM, Banks C (0769) HQMC to MarCorTraCen 29 Palms  
DURRENCE, Johnny F (1379) 2dMarDiv to 2dMAW  
EAST Jr., Russel W (6413) NAAS Edenton to MCAF NewRiver  
ELLINGTON, Donald E (6551) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS Miami  
ERICKSON, George H (0141) 1stMarBrig to 1stMarDiv  
ESLARY, William (3371) MCAS El Toro to MCB CamPen FFT  
ESLER, Preston R (2639) 1stMAW to FMFLant CamLej  
EVANS, James L (2111) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
FARRAR, Bill D (3071) 1stMarBrig to 2dMAW  
FARISZAK, Bernard R (1379) 1stMarBrig to MCS Quant  
FLANNIGAN, Isaac N (3049) MarCorSupCen Albany to HQMC  
FORTIER, Edward J (3049) MB NRTS Dover NJ to MCB CamPen FFT  
FOX, Leona M (0141) MCRDep PI to MCAS CherPt  
GABEL, George S (6413) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS Miami  
GASAWAY, Byron H (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
GEISKE Jr., John (1169) MCB CamLej to MB NTC GLakes  
GEORGE, Frank B (3049) 3d105mmHowBtry FtWorth to ForTrps 29 Palms  
GILES, Alan B (3141) HQMC to 6th MCRRD Atlanta  
GILLIS, William A (0369) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
GOLABOSKI, Edmund W (3371) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
GUILFOYLE, John (0141) HQMC to MCB CamPen FFT  
HAGEN, Carl J (3049) MCB CamLej to 1stMarBrig  
HALSTEAD, John H (3371) MCRDep PI to MCAS El Toro  
HANLEIN, Edwin G (6413) AirFMFPac to MCAF NewRiver  
HARKER, Bill D (0369) 8th MCRRD Norlins to MCB CamPen  
HAUGLEY, Lorell J (3645) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
HAYES Jr., William F (2741) MarCorSupActy Phila to MCB CamPen FFT  
HEIDENREICH, John E (3049) MarCorSupCen Albany to MB NTC Glakes  
HENDERSON, Lloyd O (1391) ForTrps FMFLant to MCS Quant  
HERCLIEB, Frederick F (1169) MCAS Miami to MCAS El Toro  
HIATT, Durard D (6431) Air FMFPac to 2dMAW  
HICKMAN, Henry M (0811) 6th MCRRD Atlanta to 1stMarDiv  
HOLLER, James R (3049) MCB CamLej to 3d105mmHowBtry Ft Worth  
HUBLEY, George G (0141) 1stMarDiv to MARTD MARTC NAS LBeach  
IVERSON, Harold L (3371) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
JANSEN, Lawrence A (1347) 1stAutmv-FldMaintCo Wyoming Pa to 2dMarDiv  
JASIK, Lawrence J (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
JOHNSON, Leroy H (0369) MCB CamLej to MB NS Treas Sfran  
JONES, Murray (0141) MCB CamLej to 8th MCRRD Norlins  
KAUGH, Richard J (0369) MCB CamPen to MB NS Adak Alaska  
KELLEY, Robert A (3537) MCB CamLej to MCAS Miami  
KENNEDY, David A (0811) ForTrps FMFPac to MCAS El Toro  
KEYES, David W (3537) MarCorTraCen 29 Palms to MCB CamLej  
KOYLADES, John (7041) 2dMAW to MCAF New River  
KUHL, William B (0111) MCAS Kaneohe to MCAS El Toro  
LADD, William A (0141) 1stMarBrig to MB NS Treas Sfran  
LAMBERT, James E (0761) ForTrps FMFLant to 7thAWBtry Connellsville Penna  
LASCO, Richard J (0369) MCS Quant to 2dMAW  
LAVERY, Robert C (2771) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
LEE, James E (2511) MarCorSupCen Barstow to MCRDep SDiego  
LEONARD, Charles E (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
LINDE, Arnold C (2511) AirFMFPac to ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms  
LIVELY, Loren C (0141) MD USS UURTISS to ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms  
MAC GEORGE Jr., Channing A (3049) MarCorSupCen Albany to NB NorVa  
MARTY, Thomas W (0369) MCRDep SDiego to MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea  
MATSON, William R (0369) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
MAY, Roland L (1539) MCB CamLej to NB NorVa  
MC CRACKEN, Adam R (0369) MCB CamPen to 15thRifleCo Seal Beach Cal  
MC KENNEY, Floyd E (3500) MCB CamLej  
MC KISIC, James K (0141) ForTrps FMFLant to MARTC NAS Glenview Ill  
MEDLIN, John W (1169) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
MEHL, Alfred L (3371) 2dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFT  
MEIER, George J (3537) MarCorComp Nav AdvGru Korea to MarCorSupCen Albany  
MEISNER, Leroy H (0368) 9th MCRRD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
MERCKZ, Donald R (3049) 9th MCRRD Chicago to MCB CamLej  
MILLISAP, Gerald D (3061) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
MOCK, David B (6711) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFT  
MOORE, Walter D (1871) MCB CamPen to 1stMarDiv  
MORRIS, William J (4312) MCB CamLej to MCAS CherPt  
MOUNTS, Jack L (3049) MCSFA Sfran to MARTD MARTC NAS Spokane Wash  
MURRAY, Russell E (3616) MarCorTraCen 29 Palms to MCAS El Toro  
NODIER, Milton R (3537) 4th MCRRD Phila to 2dMarDiv  
NORMAN, Herschel R (0369) 2dMarDiv to 97th SplnCo Newport News Va  
NORRIS, Eugene G (2511) MCAF Santa Ana to ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms  
NORRIS, Hymon C (7113) MCAS Miami to MCAF New River  
ODOM, Edgar J (0141) 2dMAW to HQMC  
OHL, Charlie C (5711) FMFPac to ForTrps CamLej  
PARKER, Jack (3071) 1stMarBrig to MCAS El Toro  
PARSONS, Earle W (3049) ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms to MCB CamLej  
PEELER, Boyd T (0431) NavPhibB LCreek NorVa to 2dMarDiv  
PEDERSN, Chester A (6613) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
PETROVICH, Kathryn (0141) MCAS El Toro to MCRDep PI  
PETTINGILL, Jr., Carl A (1369) ForTrps FMFLant to 2dEngrBn Portland Ore  
PHELAN, Eileen P (0141) HQMC to MCRDep PI  
PHILLIPS, George W (1811) 8th MCRRD Norlins to MCB CamPen FFT  
PHIPPS, Olin H (4131) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
PITTS, Earl (3516) 9th MCRRD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
PLAAG, Jr., Fred W (3049) MB NATTC NAS CorChris to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
PRICE, Utah V (1871) 1stMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
PRUITT, Delmar E (0369) MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea to 2dMarDiv  
RIVETZ, Richard (3537) 8th MCRRD Chicago to 1stMarDiv



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RAWSON, Jr., John B (0369) MCB CamPen to MCAS El Toro  
 REID, Daniel M (6661) 1stMarDiv to 2dMAW  
 RICARD, Victor L (2771) 1stMarDiv to 2dMAW  
 RICHARDS, Linwood P (6641) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS CherPT  
 ROBERTS, Clement J (1169) MCAS Miami to MCRDep SDiego  
 RUSHIN, George W (1347) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 RYAN, Murray W (0369) 2dMarDiv to MB NTC Glakes  
 SCHMITT, Robert F (0141) MCB CamPen to MCAS El Toro  
 SCRIMAGER, Robert A (1369) 4th MCRD Phila to 2dMarDiv  
 SHEPPARD, Otis E (2511) 2dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 SIRPIS, Alexander F (0141) 1stMAW to FMFLant NB NorVa  
 SKLAR, Murray A (2561) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
 SMART, Orville L (0141) 1stMarDiv to MCAS Miami  
 SMITH, Harold (6511) AirFMFPac to MAD NATTC Jax  
 SMITH Jr., James E (3071) 9th MCRD Chicago to AirFMFPac El Toro  
 SMITH, James T (5911) 4th MCRD Phila to MB NTC Glakes  
 SMITH, Leonard L (0811) 9th MCRD Chicago to 1stMarDiv  
 SPIKER, William M (1169) 4th MCRD Phila to 2dMAW  
 STEVENS, Jack F (1379) BaseCampCo Okinawa to 1stMarDiv  
 STRACK, Richard (2561) AirFMFLant to MCB CamPen FFF  
 STRAUGHAN, Richard L (6431) MAD NATTC Jax to 1stMarDiv  
 STILL Jr., Leo J (6611) MAD NATTC SULLIVAN Jr., Paul B (3516) HQMC SUTER, Dillard S (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
 SYLVERS, Donald (3071) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
 TALL BEAR, Alvin (0369) 8th MCRD NorIns to 1stMarDiv  
 THORNTON, Paul W (3537) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 TOOLE, Robert D (5591) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
 TRIMMEL, Edward Z (6711) MARTD MARTC NAS Olathe to MCB CamPen  
 TUTT, Otis C (2336) MCAS Miami to MCB CamLej  
 VAN COURT, Walter W (0141) MCAS Miami to 5th MCRD Wash DC  
 VANDERVOORT, Levi "A" (5711) MC- AF Santa Ana to 1stMarDiv

VAN DYKE, Martin L (3081) MCB CamLej to 1stMarDiv  
 VAN SICKEL, Donald F (0369) MB NAS Alamogordo to 1stMarDiv  
 VEEDER, George H (3049) MCB CamLej to MARTC Glenview III  
 WALDON, Richard L (5711) 1stMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 WALLACE Jr., Frank H (1833) 12th MCRD SFRan to 1stMarDiv  
 WALSH, Rita M (0141) HQMC to MCRDep PI  
 WARD, Joseph A (0369) 1stMarDiv to MB NS Treas SFRan  
 WELCH, Harry E (2511) ForTrps FMF- Van to BaseCampCo Okinawa  
 WHITMAN, Parker B (3071) 1stMAW to NavPhibB LCreek NorVa  
 WIGGINS, Andrew J (1379) 3dMarDiv to MarCorSupCen Albany  
 WILBURN, Dewey J (1169) 4th MCRD Phila to MCB CamLej  
 WILCOX, Cleston R (6412) MCAS Miami to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 WILKINSON, Sr., George F (0141) MCRDep PI to MCAS CherPT  
 WINTERS, John R (0811) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFF  
 WOOD, Clifford O (3071) NavPhibB LCreek Va to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 WOOD Jr., Thomas B (0141) 1stMarDiv to HQMC  
 WOODY, Henry (4131) 1stMAW to MCB CamPen

### STAFF SERGEANTS

ABEE, Morris D (0141) 3dMarDiv to 4th90mmGunBtry Fresno Calif  
 ABBOTT, William M (3041) 1stMAW to MCB CamPen  
 ADAMS, Adelbert (3537) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 ADAMS, Henry M (0141) 20thRifleCo Des Moines to MCB CamPen FFF  
 AGUT, Salvador (0141) FMFPac to MARTC NAS Glenview III  
 ANDREWS, Bob (0369) MCB CamPen to MB CamPen FFF  
 ANTHONY Jr., Earl C (0369) FMFPac to MCAS El Toro  
 ANSTAEIT, Thomas K (1831) HQMC to 2dMarDiv  
 ARCHARD, John P (2543) AirFMFPac to MCB CamPen FFF  
 ATWELL, James A (6411) MB NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 AUSTIN, Donald E (1833) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFF  
 AYLWARD, George F (1379) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFF  
 BAGGETT, Chester E (3531) MCRDep SDiego to MCB CamLej  
 BAKER, Robert C (6613) ForAvnHqGr AirFMFLant to MCAF New River  
 BAKER, Roy L (2531) MCRDep SDiego to 1stMarDiv

BAILEY, Barry H (0369) 10thRifleCo Grand Rapids Mich to MCB CamPen FFF  
 BARFIELD, Ernest (2539) ForTrps FMFPac to 2dMAW  
 BARLOW, Albert P (3371) MCAS CherPT to MCB CamPen FFF  
 BARR, William B (1871) 5th MCRD Wash DC to MCB CamPen FFF  
 BASS, John M (3531) MCB CamLej to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
 BARBER, Paul B (0369) BaseCampCo Okinawa to 1stMarDiv  
 BARTON, Richard J (3041) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 BARTON, Billie (0141) MCS Quant to 2dMAW  
 BEIBERT, Harold J (3041) 15thRifleCo Seal Beach Calif to 1stMarDiv  
 BELIGOTTI, Augustus D (1378) BaseCampCo Okinawa to 2dMarDiv  
 BELL, Harlen L (2511) MCAS Miami to ForTrps FMFLant CamLej  
 BELL, James E (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCAS CherPT  
 BERRY, Thomas A (6481) MCAS Miami to MCAF New River  
 BLAKELY, Clifford C (0369) 12th MCRD SFRan to MCB CamPen FFF  
 BOLICH, William J (0351) MB NB Bremerton to MCAS CherPT  
 BONTELL, William J (0161) MCS Quant to MB NTC Glakes  
 BOOTH, Verl J (3531) FMFLant to MCB CamLej  
 BOUCK, Glenn A (0211) MCAS Kaneohe to Smith H. M  
 BOWLES, Robert B (0369) MCRDep PI to MB NTC Glakes  
 BRICKER, John T (0141) MCB CamPen to MB NS Treas Is  
 BROWN, James A (3531) ForTrps FMFPac to MCB CamPen FFF  
 BROWN, James W (0141) MCRDep PI to MB NS Treas Is  
 BROWN, George S (0131) MB NAD Hingham Mass to 2dMarDiv  
 BURTON, Earl L (2511) FMFPac to 7th SpHnCo Zanesville Ohio  
 BUCHER, Andrew L (3531) MCB CamPen to MCAS El Toro  
 CALBERT, Charles W (1379) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 CARSON, Frank H (2511) ForTrps FMFLant to Ft Gordon Ga  
 CARLSON, John A (6613) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
 CHAMBERS, George C (2111) MCS Quant to MB NTC Glakes  
 CHANDLER, Jr., Roy (0369) 9th MCRD Chicago to MB NTC Glakes  
 CHAVEZ, Jr., Apolonio (6431) AirFMFPac to MCAF New River  
 CHITTY, "J" "M" (1379) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
 CLARK, Cecil E (0141) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF  
 CLICK, Norlyn S (3531) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
 CODAIR, Lester J (0369) MCAAS Beaumont SC to 2dMarDiv  
 CODY, Johnny "B" (3613) MCAS Miami to MCAF New River  
 COLLINS, Abraham (0369) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 COLLINS, John J (6612) MCRDep SDiego to 2dMAW  
 COMBETTO Jr., Frank J (2539) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
 CONKLIN, Charles W (0111) MCRDep PI to MCB CamPen FFF  
 CONKLIN, Robert B (6731) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 COOPER, Melvin A (0811) 3dMarDiv to MCAS CherPT  
 CORBIN, Neal D (3531) MarCorTraCen 29 Palms to MCB CamLej  
 COPEL, William E (3041) MB NB LBeach to MCB CamLej  
 COUDRIGHT, Ernest (0141) 2dMAW to MarCorProGr Pittsburgh  
 COVINGTON, Norman E (3011) MB NAS Moffett Field to MCB CamPen  
 CREWS, Erskine B (4631) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC NAS Pensacola  
 DAHLKE, Harvey E (1379) 2dMarDiv to MB NTC Glakes  
 DARNELL, Robert B (6411) AirFMFPac to MCAF New River  
 DARNON, Robert E (6411) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 DAVENPORT, Donald G (0811) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF  
 DAVIS, Albert L (3051) 1stMAW to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
 DAVIS, Donald B (0141) 1stInfBn Bklyn to NavPhibB LCreek NorVa  
 DAVIS, Thomas J (0369) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
 DEENEY, Ronald L (0369) MCRDep PI to MB NTC Glakes  
 DEMARTEAU, Dale (6511) MAD NATTC Jax to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 DEMBOWSKI, Steven F (0369) MCS Quant to MB NS Treas Is SFRan  
 DI PASQUA, Charles J (7011) MCAS CherPT to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
 DONOHUE, Coston H (0311) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF  
 DONOVAN, Jr., Daniel D (0141) MARTD MARTC NAS Anacostia to MCAS El Toro  
 DORN, James C (3531) MCB CamLej CamPen FFF  
 DOWNS, Jack J (6511) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC Jax  
 DRISCOLL, James F (0141) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 DUBOIS, Ernest A (3531) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFF  
 DUNCAN, Harold C (0231) 2dMarDiv to MARTD MARTC NAS Jax  
 DYKES, William J (0141) MarCorComp NavAdvGr Korea to 1stMTBn Atlanta  
 EATON, Jack E (1841) ForTrps 29 Palms to MCB CamPen FFF  
 EBERHARD, Harrison J (1831) ForTrpsFMFLant to MCRDep SDiego

EDWARDS, Hulon (0369) 2dMarDiv to MB Bklyn FFF  
 EVANS, Isaac (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 FALTER, Karl O (6411) MB NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 FARRIA, Cezimiro (0141) AirFMFLant to MarCorProGr Boston  
 FEDRICK, Kenneth B (6412) MAD NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW  
 FELDER, Jr., John B (4131) HQMC to MarCorProGr Boston  
 FINNEGAN, Norman C (1811) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF  
 FLETCHER, Frank F (6661) AirFMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
 FORD Jr., Arthur H (0369) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFF  
 FRANTZ, Edward L (3537) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 FREDERICKS, Charles J (2533) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF  
 GABRIEL, Robert M (2111) 1stAAWBN Treas Is SFRan to 1stMarDiv  
 GAGNEPAIN, Paul E (0351) MCSFA SFRan to MCRDep PI  
 GARCIA, Arthur (0369) 1stMarDiv to MB NAS Whidbey Is Wash  
 GARNER, Richard T (3049) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 GARNER, Bernard E (3516) MCB CamLej to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 GASKINS, Richard D (0369) MCRDep PI to MB NTC Glakes  
 GAY, Dwight E (6631) MB NATTC Memphis to Smith H. M  
 GEE, Joseph E (1811) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps FMFLant CamLej  
 GIBSON, Hiram D (0111) MB NMD Yorktown Va to 2dMarDiv  
 GOLLIER, Joseph E (0369) MCS Quant to MB NTC Glakes  
 GODWIN, Robert L (0141) MCB CamPen to MCAS El Toro  
 GOLDSMITH, Jack T (2531) 3dMarDiv to MB NS Treas Is SFRan  
 GORDON Jr., Ollim M (0141) HQMC to MCRDep SDiego  
 GORE, Daniel (2111) MarCorSupCen Barstow to MCRDep PI  
 GORRIE, Jr., John M (3011) MCRDep PI to NB NorVa  
 GOSNELL, Norman E (1379) MarCorSupCen Barstow to MCB CamPen FFF  
 GOVALIA, John S (2131) MCS Quant to 2dMarDiv  
 GRIMES, Charles H (3041) 3dMarDiv to MCAS Miami  
 GUNTER, Charles P (2636) MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
 HALE, Roy L (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCAS Miami  
 HALES, Audrey B (3361) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
 HALL, James K (0311) MD USS Princeton to MCB CamPen FFF  
 HALL, James R (3531) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFF  
 HALL, Louis B (1811) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
 HAMBLETT, Robert E (0369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF  
 HANEY, William V (2111) MB NAD Hastings Neb to 2dMarDiv  
 HANSEL, Robert K (3632) MarCorTraCen 29 Palms to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 HARTMANN, Allen L (1141) 3dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 HAZLETT, Earle L (1379) HQMC to MCB CamPen FFF  
 HEBERT, Minuse (0241) 1stMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
 HELTZEL, Norman E (1379) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 HENSON, Winfred B (3531) 8th MCRD NorIns to MCB CamLej  
 HESTER, Virgil F (3516) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
 HICKEY, John G (3011) MCAS El Toro to 2dMarDiv  
 HIGGINS, Louis (3537) MCB CamLej to FMFPac  
 HIGHT, James V (0231) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
 HILL, Elverson W (1833) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 HILL, Thomas N (2561) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 HINES, Patrick T (3011) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 HOFFMANN, Ferdinand L (6413) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC Jax  
 HOLLINS, James H (3111) MCB CamLej to 2dMAW  
 HOLT, Kenneth R (0141) 1stMAW to FMFPac  
 HOOKER, Gordon J (4029) HQMC to MarCorSupply Phila  
 HOSKINS Jr., William M (6481) NAAS Edenton to MCAF New River  
 HOULETTE, Delbert H (2631) 2dMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
 HOUSE, Harold P (0121) 6th MCRD Atlanta to MCB CamPen FFF  
 HUDSON, Richard L (0141) MCRDep PI to MB NS Treas Is  
 HUNTSINGER, Gartrell (3531) MCRDep PI to MCB CamPen FFF  
 INGHAM, Lee W (3616) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 IVEY, Otis L (6412) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS El Toro  
 KAISER, Harry R (6413) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS El Toro FFF  
 KEENEY, Bobby J (0141) MB NavMap Port Chicago to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 KEEVER, John A (0141) MCRDep PI to MCB CamPen FFF  
 KENNEDY, Thad M (3371) MCRDep PI to MCAS El Toro  
 KERNS, William R (0369) MCRDep PI to MB NTC Glakes  
 KETCHAM, William I (0141) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
 KINDIG, Jack C (6400) AirFMFPac to MAD NATTC Jax  
 KING, Arnold A (5711) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFF

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 83)

"... Your taste in clothes runs to blues and greens, you love outdoor sports like hiking, camping and marksmanship. By working hard you'll gain promotion..."

Leatherneck Magazine



# BULLETIN BOARD

BULLETIN BOARD is *Leatherneck's* interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

## Fiscal Year WO/LDO Program Announced

Commanding officers have been invited to recommend eligible, qualified personnel for promotion to warrant officer and/or limited duty officer, as appropriate. Eligible male personnel may be recommended for LDO and/or one of the two WO categories. Women are eligible only for WO.

Recommendations must reach Headquarters Marine Corps by March 1, 1957, in order to be considered.

### Eligibility for Warrant Officer

Temporary commissioned officers and temporary warrant officers of the Marine Corps and Marine Corps Reserve on active duty; permanent Reserve officers who will be on active duty on July 1, 1957, and who were formerly Regular enlisted men; and Regular sergeants major, first sergeants, master sergeants and technical sergeants are eligible for recommendation, subject to the following:

1. Must be citizens of the U.S.
2. Must not have reached their 46th birthday on July 1, 1957.

**Warrant Officer (Technical)**

1310 Engineer Equipment Officer

1320 Utilities Officer

1360 Construction Officer

2010 Tank Maintenance Officer

2015 Amphibian Tractor Maintenance Officer

2020 Weapons Repair Officer

2602 Wire Officer

2710 Radar Officer

2715 Radio Officer

3010 Unit Supply Officer

3015 General Supply Officer

3020 Ordnance Supply Officer

3025 Engineer Supply Officer

3030 Electronics Supply Officer

3035 Motor Transport Supply Officer

3060 Aviation Supply Officer

3095 Warehousing Officer

3202 Supply Services Officer

3302 Food Services Officer

3402 Disbursing Officer

3510 Motor Transport Maintenance Officer

4102 Auditing Officer

4602 Photographic Officer

5502 Band Officer

6402 Aircraft Maintenance and Repair Officer

6502 Aviation Ordnance Officer

6602 Aviation Electronics Officer

3. Must have less than 19 years and six months active service on July 1, 1957.
4. No minimum GCT required.

### Eligibility for Limited Duty Officer

Temporary commissioned officers of the Marine Corps; temporary and permanent warrant officers of the Marine Corps; sergeants major, first sergeants, master sergeants and technical sergeants of the Marine Corps are eligible for recommendation, subject to the following:

1. Must be citizens of the U.S.
2. Must not have reached their 43rd birthday on July 1, 1957.
3. Must have completed at least 10 years active naval service but less than 12 years active naval service on July 1, 1957.
4. No minimum GCT required.

### MOS Billet Vacancies

Recommendations should be for one of the following specific MOS's in which the individual is considered best qualified.

**Warrant Officer (Non-Technical Marine Gunner)**

0130 Administrative Officer

0202 Intelligence Officer

0302 Infantry Officer

0406 Combat Support Officer

0702 Antiaircraft Artillery Officer

0802 Field Artillery Officer

1802 Tank Officer

1803 Armored Amphibian and Amphibian Tractor Officer

2002 Ordnance Officer

2502 Communication Officer

3502 Motor Transport Officer

4302 Informational Services Officer

5702 Atomic, Biological and Chemical Defense Officer

6702 Air Control Officer

7002 Operations Officer, Air Field

7102 Flight Equipment Officer

Pilot MOS's

Limited Duty Officer

1310 Engineer Equipment Officer

1320 Utilities Officer

2710 Radar Officer

2715 Radio Officer

3510 Motor Transport Maintenance Officer

4102 Auditing Officer

6402 Aircraft Maintenance and Repair Officer

6602 Aviation Electronics Officer

There are no vacancies for MOS's 1402, 1502, 2025, 3090, 3102, 3310, 4002 or 6802 in the current WO program, nor for MOS 4002 in the LDO program.

Individuals may be recommended for any MOS open in which they are proficient. However, MOS eligibility normally is based on an individual's primary or additional MOS.

### Testing

All recommended individuals must take a proficiency test. Technical WO and LDO tests will consist of one-third general military subject questions and the remaining two-thirds will pertain to the specialty concerned. The entire test for Marine Gunner will consist of general military subject questions.

A special test will be administered to women candidates for WO. These candidates will compete among themselves for appointment.

Tests will be given at 9:00 a.m., April 2, 1957. No alternate tests will be made. Individuals recommended for appointment will be given a written test.

Tests will be given at 9:00 a.m., April 2, 1957. No alternate tests will be made. Individuals recommended for appointment will be given a written test.

TURN PAGE

## BULLETIN BOARD (cont.)

mended for both programs will be administered the WO test first, to be immediately followed by the LDO test. Previous tests have no bearing and all those recommended must be tested.

Scores will not be announced and inquiries regarding them will not be acknowledged.

Further information regarding testing procedures on the command level are contained in the basic order, MCO 1410.4.

### *Pertinent Information on the WO/LDO Programs*

Individuals appointed to LDO will not be considered for WO.

LDO appointments will be in the grade of second lieutenant. Individuals serving in a higher grade at the time of appointment will not be reappointed to the higher grade.

## Recruit Leave Policy Change

**R**ECRUIITS WILL now receive 15 days leave following the completion of Recruit AND Individual Combat Training. Formerly, recruits received 10 days following completion of boot camp.

Reason for the change is that uninterrupted training from Recruit Training through Individual Combat Training is far more satisfactory, both for the individual and for the Marine Corps.

The Marine Corps gets a better-trained Marine. The recruit has a longer time at home and spends less time in travel between Recruit Depots, Indi-

vidual Combat Training bases, home and final duty stations.

Individuals appointed as WO who are temporary commissioned officers or temporary WOs of the Regular Marine Corps will retain their higher temporary grade until future considerations require reversion to permanent grade.

Individuals appointed WO who are members of the Marine Corps Reserve and who are serving in a higher grade will not be reappointed to the higher grade.

Selectees for WO will receive an initial appointment as W-1 with no promotion credit.

Individuals selected for appointment to WO or LDO who are in a flight status may be retained in a flight status in accordance with MCM 7067.

Two separate recommendations are required to nominate individuals for both WO and LDO.

### *Waivers*

No waiver of any requirement will be granted and waiver requests will not be acknowledged.

vidual Combat Training bases, home and final duty stations.

Marines slated for overseas duty, following recruit and combat training, will continue to receive three weeks of leave following Individual Combat Training. Women Marines receive two weeks leave upon completion of recruit training.

Individual Combat Training, the course male Marines undergo following completion of recruit training, is conducted at Camp Lejeune and Camp Pendleton.

## Dependents' Medical Care Act Now in Effect

**A**N IMPROVED program of medical care for dependents of servicemen went into effect December 7, 1956. Principal feature of the act is the establishment of provisions for the care of wives and children of active duty members at civilian medical facilities. This rectifies a situation whereby approximately 40% of all service dependents were unable to receive medical care except at their own expense.

The act also spells out exactly who is entitled to care at military medical facilities.

The most important fact to be remembered by those who are trying to determine how the Act will affect them is this—**ONLY THE WIVES AND CHILDREN OF SERVICEMEN ON ACTIVE DUTY** are eligible for medical care in **CIVILIAN** medical facilities. (Dependent lawful husbands of servicewomen may also be eligible.)

Another important point to remember for personnel availing themselves of civilian medical care is that the government will **NOT** pay for outpatient care by civilian physicians under most circumstances.

### *Eligibility for Care in Civilian "Med" Facilities*

The following medical care is the only care the government will pay for on behalf of those eligible for care by civilian physicians and in civilian hospitals:

1. Hospitalization in semi-private accommodations up to 365 days for each admission, including all necessary services and supplies furnished by the hospital during inpatient confinement. However, the hospitalized dependent will pay the hospital the first \$25.00 of the hospital bill or \$1.75 per day of hospitalization, whichever is greater.

2. Medical and surgical care during a period of hospitalization.

3. Complete obstetrical and maternity service, including prenatal and postnatal care.

4. Required services of a physician or surgeon before and after hospitalization for a bodily injury or for a surgical operation.

5. Diagnostic tests and procedures, including laboratory and X-ray examinations accomplished or recommended by a physician during hospitalization.

Medical care in civilian medical facilities is not authorized for the following:

1. Chronic diseases.
2. Nervous and mental diseases.
3. Elective medical and surgical treatment, such as cosmetic surgery.
4. Domiciliary care such as in rest homes.
5. Treatments or procedures normally considered to be outpatient care.
6. Ambulance service.

While the act permits the cognizant service to require dependents to use service medical facilities if they are available, it has been indicated that freedom of choice between civilian or service medical facilities will prevail for at least six to 12 months.

The Blue Cross Commission will administer the civilian medical care program in 31 states, the District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Puerto Rico. In 17 mid-western states this care will be administered by Mutual of Omaha, a commercial insurance company.

Until the new "Dependents Authorization for Medical Care" cards, DD Form 1173, are issued, dependents will be required to provide civilian physicians and hospitals with proof of dependency status, such as the current dependents' identification card.

#### *Eligibility for Care in Service "Med" Facilities*

Spelled out in other phases of the act are those dependents eligible for care in Medical Facilities of the Uniformed Services.

The following classes of personnel are eligible to have their dependents cared for in service medical facilities:

1. Personnel on active duty for a period of 30 days or more.

2. All personnel on the retired list entitled to retired pay (including those also receiving retainer pay) except personnel retired under the provisions of Title III, Public Law 810 (point system Reservists) with less than eight years of active duty.

3. Dependents of personnel who died on active duty, or of those who died while on the retired list as indicated in the preceding paragraph.

The "dependents" eligible for care in service medical facilities will include:

1. The lawful wife.

2. Children under 21, unmarried, including adopted or stepchildren, and children over 21 if incompetent or physically incapacitated, or children under 23 enrolled in a full-time course of study in an institution of higher learning approved by the Secretary of Defense.

3. Parents and parents-in-law, if in fact dependent for over one-half of their support and residing in the household of the member or retired member.

4. The unremarried widows and the dependent children of deceased members whose death occurred on active duty or in a retired status.

5. The lawful husband if in fact dependent

upon the member or retired member for support.

6. The unremarried widower, if he was in fact dependent upon the member or retired member at the time of her death for over one-half of his support because of a mental or physical incapacity.

Where service medical facilities permit, the following care will be provided eligible dependents without regard to service affiliation:

1. Diagnosis.

2. Care of acute medical and surgical conditions.

3. Care for contagious diseases.

4. Maternity and infant care.

5. Immunizations.

6. Emergency dental care in the United States and regular dental care outside the continental United States and remote areas within the United States.

In addition to the medical care listed, hospitalization (not to exceed 12 months) and treatment during hospitalization may be provided in special and unusual cases for dependents with nervous or mental disorders or chronic diseases.

At service medical facilities dependents will pay \$1.75 for each day of hospitalization. However, dependents will not pay for out-patient treatment at a service medical facility.

The new act does authorize the Secretary of Defense to approve a minimum charge for out-patient treatment in the event excessive demands are made for this care. While no plans are being made to effect such charges at the present time, frivolous or unnecessary demands for out-patient treatment may result in such charges being made.

#### *Summation of Medical Act*

The new act ensures that all military dependents, as defined by the act, will receive medical and surgical treatment which will be accomplished by:

1. Continuing the practice of providing medical care to retired personnel and their dependents at service medical facilities.

2. Permitting retired personnel and the dependents of all servicemen to obtain available medical care at any medical facility of the Army, Navy, Air Force or Public Health Service.

3. Establishing a uniform level of medical care to be provided dependents.

4. Requiring the establishing of a system of providing medical care through civilian medical facilities for spouses and children of active duty personnel who do not have access to service medical facilities.

### **Obsolescent/Obsolete Uniforms**

**O**N JUNE 30, 1957 the following old style articles of uniform will become obsolete and the wearing of these uniforms after this date is prohibited:

Overcoat, Man's: wool, green (Old style-w/o belt)

Coat, Man's: wool, green (Old style w/4 piece back and sewed-down shoulder straps)

Trousers, Man's Winter and Summer Service

(Old style w/o hip pockets)

Gloves; Leather palms, cloth backing (Old style)

Trousers, Man's utility (Old style-w/large pockets)

Cap, garrison: green kersey (Old style)

Necktie: cotton, khaki (Old style)

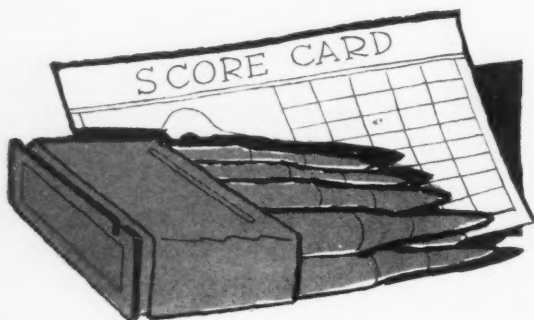
Male enlisted personnel possessing these uniforms may continue to wear them until the June 30, 1957 cutoff date. (Change 2-57 to AICR)

END



# LEATHERNECK RIFLE COMPETITION

## DIVISIONS A, B, C, AND D ANNUAL GRAND PRIZE WINNERS



**Grand Prize Winner**  
Winchester M94, 30-30 Carbine,  
\$80 and Certificate

**MSgt. Jerome L. Pounder—244**  
HqCo, Force Troops  
FMF, Pacific  
29 Palms, California



Winchester M97-12 Gauge Shotgun  
w/ Cutts compensator,  
\$70 and Certificate

**Pfc David A. Thayer—244**  
Weapons Training Battalion  
Marine Corps Recruit Depot  
San Diego, California



Winchester M70 30-06, Rifle  
\$60 and Certificate

**SSgt. Thomas M. James—243**  
H&S Company, 3d Battalion  
5th Marines, 1st Marine Division  
Camp Pendleton, California

# LEATHERNECK RIFLE AWARDS

FOURTH QUARTER



FIFTH ANNUAL



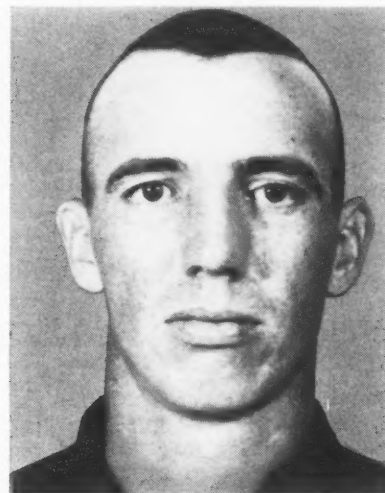
**High Rifle**  
Winchester Rifle, Gold Medal,  
\$80 and certificate

**SSgt William B. Harley—239**  
Weapons Training Battalion  
Marine Corps Recruit Depot  
San Diego, California



**Second Place**  
Winchester Shotgun, Silver Medal,  
\$70 and certificate

**Pvt Harry L. J. Crisp—238**  
Marine Corps Recruit Depot  
San Diego, California



**Third Place**  
Winchester Carbine, Bronze Medal,  
\$60 and certificate

**Pvt Robert E. Morgan—238**  
Marine Corps Recruit Depot  
San Diego, California



TURN PAGE

## RIFLE AWARDS (cont.)

### HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE OTHER AWARDS IN THE FOURTH QUARTER LEATHERNECK RIFLE COMPETITION

IN ADDITION TO THESE PRIZES, ALL WINNERS  
RECEIVED A LEATHERNECK MARKSMANSHIP CERTIFICATE

#### STAFF NCOs

#### SGTs—CPLs

#### PFCs—PVTs

#### RECRUITS

#### WINNERS OF GOLD MEDAL AND \$50 IN CASH

236 SSgt Gerald T. Beckett  
2dMarDiv, Camp Lejeune

236 Cpl Paul G. Jones  
H&MS-13, MAG-13, San Francisco

236 Pvt Gary B. Ervin  
1stMarDiv, Camp Pendleton

236 Pvt Earl E. Waymire  
MCRD, San Diego

#### WINNERS OF SILVER MEDAL AND \$40 IN CASH

236 MSgt John J. Murt  
MCRD, San Diego

236 Cpl D. L. Holdridge  
2dCSG, Camp Lejeune

235 Pfc Stanley D. Perry  
3dMarDiv, San Francisco

236 Pvt Gerald E. Barnhart  
MCRD, Parris Island

#### WINNERS OF BRONZE MEDAL AND \$30 IN CASH

236 SSgt Clyde R. MacElrath  
1stCSG, Camp Pendleton

235 Cpl Robert M. Sturdevant  
Bldg2400, Camp Pendleton

235 Pfc Lawrence W. Brown  
MCB, Camp Lejeune

235 Pvt Raymond A. Hayes  
MCRD, Parris Island

#### WINNERS OF BRONZE MEDAL AND \$20 IN CASH

235 SSgt D. R. Korsak  
2dMAW, Cherry Point

235 Sgt Jack D. Churchill  
LFTU, NAB, Coronado, San Diego

234 Pfc Thomas Taylor  
Naval Base, Norfolk

235 Pvt Clyde A. Heintzleman  
MCRD, Parris Island

235 MSgt Thomas B. Wiggins  
MCRD, Parris Island

234 Sgt Donald V. Hall  
NATTC NAS, Jacksonville

234 Pfc Whitford L. Cross  
MB, USNS, San Diego

235 Pvt Darrel L. Dickey  
MCRD, San Diego

234 TSgt Howard R. Hunt  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

234 Sgt Raymond Gioseff  
3dMarDiv, San Francisco

233 Pfc James E. Lane  
1stMarDiv, Camp Pendleton

235 Pvt Terry A. Campbell  
MCRD, Parris Island

234 TSgt Roger M. Painter  
MCS, Quantico, Va.

234 Cpl William J. Whittaker  
MCB, Camp Lejeune

233 Pvt C. B. Reynolds  
1stMarDiv, Camp Pendleton

234 Pvt Robert A. Williams  
MCRD, Parris Island

234 TSgt Robert D. Rittenhouse  
WpnsTrngBn, Camp Matthews

234 Sgt Thomas R. Phebus  
2dMarDiv, Camp Lejeune

232 Pfc Donald J. Kohn  
Force Troops, Camp Lejeune

234 Pvt Loy P. Walkerow  
MCRD, Parris Island

#### WINNERS OF \$10 IN CASH

234 TSgt Melville J. Douglas  
MCS, Quantico

234 Sgt James L. Miller  
MB, Dahlgren, Va.

232 Pfc Aaron B. Mansfield  
MCAF, Jacksonville, N.C.

234 Pvt Phillip E. Earhart  
MCRD, San Diego

233 TSgt Hugh J. Feagin, Jr.  
NATTC, Jacksonville, Fla.

233 Cpl Elvin J. Kane  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

232 Pfc Richard G. Schirner  
MCAS, El Toro, Calif.

234 Pvt Murray H. Cadieu  
MCRD, San Diego

232 TSgt Gerald F. Bowman  
Naval Base, Norfolk, Va.

233 Sgt Philip F. Blakesley  
H&MS-13, MAG-13, San Francisco

232 Pfc Jesse E. Ball  
MCB, Camp Lejeune, N.C.

234 Pvt Brian Johnson  
MCRD, San Diego

232 TSgt Floyd E. McKenney  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

233 Sgt Richard M. Urasaki  
MCRD, San Diego

232 Pfc Narciso Gonzales  
3dMarDiv, San Francisco, Calif.

234 Pvt Howard O. Prewitt  
MCRD, San Diego

232 TSgt George Santiago  
1stCSG, Camp Pendleton

233 Cpl William E. Graydon  
2dMarDiv, Camp Lejeune

232 Pfc Gary N. Gustafson  
MCAS, El Toro, Calif.

234 Pvt Raymond V. Berger  
MCRD, San Diego

232 SSgt Robert L. Taylor  
MBTI, San Francisco

232 Sgt Charles R. Schroeder  
MAG-13, San Francisco

231 Pfc William D. Sanchez  
10thMarines, Camp Lejeune

234 Pvt Loyd A. Ringer  
MCRD, San Diego

232 SSgt Raymond A. Hagler  
2dMarDiv, Camp Lejeune

232 Cpl Jimmie L. Worthy  
MCB, Camp Lejeune

231 Pfc Thomas J. Kempton, Jr.  
MCAS, El Toro, Calif.

233 Pvt Wayne L. Schoonmaker  
MCRD, San Diego

232 TSgt Fred L. Chappellear  
MCAF, Jacksonville, N.C.

232 Sgt Albert M. Prevost  
MCAS, Quantico, Va.

231 Pfc Harold M. Johnson  
1stMarDivBand, Camp Pendleton

233 Pvt Richard S. Kice  
MCRD, San Diego

232 TSgt Wesley N. Hunter  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

232 Cpl Napoleon Herrera, Jr.  
MCAS, El Toro, Calif.

231 Pfc Raymond Bolanos  
2dMarDivBand, Camp Lejeune, N.C.

233 Pvt Danny D. Carr  
MCRD, San Diego

232 TSgt R. F. Waggener  
1stMAAMBn, 29 Palms, Calif

232 Cpl Joe R. Hobbs  
MCB, Camp Lejeune

230 Pvt Roy A. Jones  
USNAS, San Francisco, Calif.

233 Pvt Richard A. Saladin  
MCRD, San Diego

231 MSgt Alger C. Hendrickson  
MCTC, 29 Palms, Calif.

231 Cpl Valentin Volkov  
H&MS-13, MAG-13, San Francisco

230 Pfc Roy T. Williams  
MAG-32, Cherry Point

233 Pvt Ronald A. May  
MCRD, Parris Island

231 MSgt Jack C. Dozier  
SchoolsRegt, Camp Pendleton

231 Cpl Albert B. Valdez  
MCS, San Francisco, Calif.

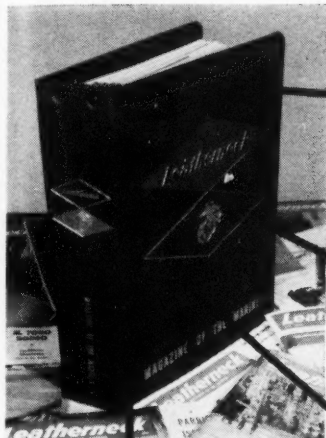
230 Pfc Thomas C. Swentkofske  
2dAmTracBn, Camp Lejeune

233 Pvt David G. Scanlan  
MCRD, Parris Island



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City ..... State .....

## TRANSFERS

[continued from page 76]

KING, James F (2639) ForTrps CamLej to MCRDep SDiego  
KIRK, Robert G (0431) 1stMarBrig to NavPhibB LCreek NorVa  
KIRSCH, Oakley C (5711) 2dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFT  
KLAUS, Herbert W (2561) 2dMarDiv to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
KNAPPMEIER, Alfons J (0231) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
KRENIK, Marlowe J (6761) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
JACKSON, Charles J (0369) 2dMarDiv to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
JACKSON, Demitrious M (3041) MCB CamLej to 4th MCRD Phila  
JAMES, Jr., Carlton F (0369) MCRDep PI to MAD NATTC Jax  
JEFFREY, Bobby G (0231) 2dMAW to 1stMarBrig  
JENSEN, Kave L (3041) 21st Rifle Co SaltLake City to MB NS Treas Is  
JOHNSON, Billie G (4131) MCS Quant to MCAF New River  
JONES, Jr., Floyd B (1861) MarCorTran- 29 Palms to 1stMarDiv  
JONES, Harriet D (0141) HQMC to 9th MCRD Chicago  
JONES, Merton L (6511) ForAvnHyGru AirFMFLant to MAD NATTC Jax  
JONES, Paul E (1369) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
LA GRANDEUR, Leo J (5546) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen FFT  
LAMBERT, Viola G (4631) MCRDep PI to MCB CamLej  
LANDIS, James F (1811) 12th MCRD SFRan to 1stMarDiv  
LANDSOWNE, Richard S (0331) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
LARKIN, Daniel P (0241) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv  
LA ROSE, Glenn A (2536) HQMC to ForTrps CamLej  
LASSELL, Jr., William C (5711) AirFMFPac to MCB CamPen FFT  
LETSON, Dudley W (3537) MCS Quant to MB NTC GLakes  
LOHSE, Charles G (2511) AirFMFPac to MCRDep SDiego  
LOOP, John R (2533) MCB CamPen to MCB CamPen FFT  
LOWERY, Wesley C (3615) MCS Quant to MCAS Miami  
LUDWIG, William J (6511) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC Jax Fla  
LUTHER, Kenneth W (0848) MB Flt-Acty Yokosuka to 29 Palms  
MACKAY, Sr., Cleo F (3531) MarCorSup- Can Barstow to MCB CamLej  
MAHONEY, Joseph P (3411) FltActy Yokosuka to HQMC  
MAJORIS, Francis A (0369) 2dMarDiv to MB NTC GLakes  
MAKEKAU, Abram U (3071) 1stMarBrig to MCAS El Toro  
MALGREN, James A (1379) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
MAPES, Charles E (3041) 3dMarDiv to MCAS Miami  
MARKS, John B (0141) 1stMAW to MCAF New River  
MARASCIO, Anthony F (0141) 1stMAW to MCAF New River  
MARTIN, George W (2533) MCAS Miami to MCB CamPen FFT  
MARTIN, Roy C (1461) MCS Quant to MB Wash DC  
MASTERS, Robert A (0369) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
MARTIN, Bobby (6621) MCRDep SDiego to MCAS El Toro  
MATTES, Harry R (1831) MCRDep SDiego to 1stMarDiv  
MATTHEWS, William E (1811) 2dMarDiv to 1stMarBrig  
MAY, Jr., Harry J (0369) MCS Quant to 2dMarDiv  
MC ALLISTER, Charles J (3516) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
MC CLEES, Jasper W (4131) 3dMarDiv to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
MC DANIEL, Doyle D (0848) 3dMarDiv to 1stMAW  
MC DOWELL, Jr., James H (0141) MCRDep PI to MCRDep SDiego  
MC FARLAND, David M (0369) 1st MCRD Garden City NY to MCB CamPen FFT  
MC GEE, Paul D (3516) ForAvnHqGru- Lant CherPT to 2dMAW  
MC GUCKIN, Robert L (0141) 11thRifle- Co Fresno NY to MCRDep SDiego  
MC LAUGHLIN, Richard S (1347) For- Trps FMFPac to MCB CamPen  
MC LIN, Benjamin H (2771) 3dMarDiv to MB NS Treas Is  
MC MILLAN, Louis E (1369) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
MC NEIL, William T (0241) MCRDep PI to 9th MCRD Chicago  
MC WHORTER, John M (2131) 3dMarDiv to 2d105mmHowBtry Jackson Miss  
MERKEL, Joseph V (0231) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
MERKEL, Joseph J (0141) 2dMAW to 4thSpIntCo Albany NY  
MERLUZZO, Sebastian (1369) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
MILES, David E (0369) 9th InfBn Chi- cago to MCB CamPen FFT  
MINOR, Roy F (6413) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAF New River  
MISCHOCK, Elmer A (4631) 1stMarDiv to MAD NATTC Jax  
MONTANARO, Richard (3500) 11thInfBn Cleveland to 2dMarDiv  
MONTOYA, Jose L (3531) AirFMFPac to MCB CamLej  
MOORE, Max G (2529) MCB CamPen to MCB CamPen FFT

MOORE, Russell E (0141) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarBrig  
MORGAN, Robert D (0241) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
MOUGIER Jr., John E (2531) FMFPac to 7th90mmGunBtry Los Angeles  
MURRAY, Rolland E (6614) 2dMAW to 1stMarBrig  
NASI, Toivo A (0369) MB NS Treas Is to MB NPF Indian Head Md  
NEALE, Charles A (3531) MB NTC GLakes to MarCorColdWesTraCan Bridgeport Calif  
NIEMIEC, Edward A (0141) MB NB Phila to Treas Is SFRan FFT  
NORDEN, Harold (6621) MCRDep SDiego to MCAS El Toro  
NORKY, John H (2543) MCB CamLej to MCRDep SDiego  
NORRIS, Avery C (6481) MCAS Miami to MCAF New River  
NORWOOD, Thomas H (0141) MCB CamPen to MAD NATTC Pensola  
O'BRIEN, Edward C (6613) MAD NAT- TC Memphis to MCAS Miami  
OHEY, John C (6715) 1stMAW to MCA- AS Mojave, Calif  
OESON, Harold B (0141) NavPhibB Coronado to MCB CamPen FFT  
OLSON, Dale W (0369) 19thRifleCo El Paso to MCB CamPen FFT  
OSOLING, Robert H (2111) MB NS Miramar SDiego to AS Treas Is  
PAPP, Robert J (0369) 4th MCRD Phila to MCB CamPen FFT  
PARRISH, Harold E (7113) MCAS Miami to MCAF New River  
PARSONS, Sidney C (0811) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
PATRICK, Brooks F (0369) MCB Cam- Pen to MCAS El Toro FFT  
PAXTON, Jack (4312) 4th MCRD Phila to MCRDep PI  
PEARSON, Henry M (3531) MCB Cam- Lej to MCS Quant  
PEARSON, Louis (6621) MCRDep SDiego to MCAS El Toro  
PERLIP, Leo G (3371) 1stMarBrig to 1stMarDiv  
PERRY, Joseph F (6611) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
PERRY, Stephen R (3000) MCRDep SDiego to MCB CamLej  
PERRYMAN, Billy G (0848) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
PESTIS, Paul P (0369) HQMC to 2d- MarDiv  
PETERSON, Ellsworth J (0369) MCRDep PI to MB NTC GLakes  
PETROWSKI, Jr., Frank R (3041) 3d- SpIntCo New London Conn to MCB CamLej  
PHILBRICK, Poryland F (0241) 3d- MarDiv to 1stMAW  
POMMERENING, Dennis G (6412) 2d- MAW to 5thRifleCo Savannah  
POTH, Glenn E (3516) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
POTTER, Cecil I (3051) MarCorSupPen Albany to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
PRIDGEN, Leo M (3531) AirFMFPac to MCRDep PI  
PRUSH, John A (1833) ForTrps FMF- Lant to MB NS Treas Is  
PUCKETT, Creighton H (3141) HQMC to 5th MCRD Wash DC  
RADCLIFFE, Thomas R (0811) 1st MCRD Garden City NY to MCB CamPen FFT  
RAKOP, James H (6613) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
REDDY, James A (7041) AirFMFLant to 1stMarBrig  
REEDER, Edmond W (3516) 2dMarDiv to MarCorSupPen Albany  
REESE, Charles J (3011) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFT  
REID, John R (2111) 58thSpIntCo Biltings Mont to MarCorSupPen Bar- stow  
REYNOLDS, Alexander W (0141) 1st- MAW to MCAS El Toro  
RHODES, Wilfred (0369) 1stMarDiv to 5thInfBn Houston  
RICKETTS, Howard L (3516) 2dTrueCo Augusta Ga to MB NS Treas Is  
RINALDO, Anthony V (1369) 1st MCR- RD Garden City NY to MB NAD Earle NJ  
ROBERTS, Claude L (2511) MCS Quant to ForTrps FMFLant CamLej  
ROBERTS, Thomas (6941) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to MCAS El Toro FFT  
ROBILLARD, Edward E (3041) 1stMar- Div to MCRD Garden City NY  
ROEBUCK, Herbert H (0741) MCB CamPen to MCAF New River  
ROGERS, Jimmie L (6431) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Jax  
RUPE, Frank E (3516) 9th MCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv  
RUSCIANO, Joseph A (0369) 9th MCR- RD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
SANDERSON, Billy J (2311) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
SAUNDERS, Frederick W (2539) 1st- MarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
SCHLEIFF, Dennis E (2561) MCB Cam- Pen to MCB CamPen FFT  
SCHIMMEL, Lester (0431) NavPhibB Coronado to MCRDep PI  
SCHLENER, Richard A (6441) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
SCHNELLE, Lloyd G (0141) 5th MCR- RD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
SCHWOCH, Walter C (0849) 2dMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
SCOTT, James A (3049) MarCorSupPen Albany to 2dMAW  
SCULLY, Thomas F (3561) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
SEGEL, David A (0811) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
SEIDNER, Robert E (1369) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
SEYBOLD, Arthur M (4131) MCS Quant to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
SHEPHERD, Robert E (2543) AirFMF- Pac to MCAS El Toro FFT

*Valerie French*



## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 10]

### BOOT CORPORAL

Dear Sir:

I'm presently going through Parris Island as a recruit. Before my current enlistment in the Regular Marine Corps, I was in the Marine Reserves. During that enlistment which started on April 1, 1954, and ended September 12, 1956, I became a corporal. I was told I didn't have to go through boot camp because I had attended over 145 drill meetings, gone to three Summer camps and held the rank of corporal.

Before joining the Regulars, I did obtain my warrant for the rank of corporal in the USMC which was effective on September 13, 1956.

Now how do I stand? Am I just another recruit or is there a way I could, if I desired, have something done to get my rank? Also, if I had to go home on emergency leave, would I be allowed to wear my chevrons?

Now, another question. After completion of basic training, would I be entitled to wear any ribbons or medals which I may be entitled to? Besides the Reserve service I've mentioned, I've taken the Basic Advanced Extension Course and qualified four straight times with the M-1 rifle with scores of 210, 223, 215 and lastly, 213.

Pvt. Edward Hanna

Plt 319, Co. B, 3rdRTBn.,

MCRD, Parris Island, S. C.

● Division of Reserve, HQMC, answered your first question as follows:

"Paragraph 6(b) of MCO 1130.4A says that a person enlisting in the Regular Marine Corps will require recruit training UNLESS he has attended at least 72 drills as a member of an Organized Marine Corps Reserve unit and two periods of annual field training. Also stated in this paragraph is that a person enlisting in the Regular Marine Corps who requests recruit training will be ordered to the appropriate Recruit Depot for such training, regardless of the fact that he is not required to undergo such training.

"Hanna was enlisted in the Regular Marine Corps as a corporal. Therefore, he is a corporal, in spite of the fact that he is at boot camp. Permission to wear his chevrons on or off the Post is at the discretion of the local command, not Headquarters, U.S. Marine Corps."

Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, answered your second question:

"Regardless of an individual's past qualifications with the service rifle over

Course A or B, he may wear only the rifle badge representative of his current qualification over the course he is required to fire. If Pvt. Hanna has not failed to qualify or has not requalified in another category since his qualification as sharpshooter over Course A, he is entitled to wear the Rifle Sharpshooter Badge. Pvt. Hanna is not entitled to any other awards for his service in the Marine Corps."—Ed.



### CHIT CHAT ABOUT CHIN STRAP

Dear Sir:

I used to have trouble with the chin strap of my barracks cap. The strap kept coming loose after the cap was taken off and put on several times.

My solution to the problem was to take a rubber band, loop it around behind one keeper of the chin strap and then hook it over the post of the cap frame. When the chin strap is placed over the post, the rubber band doesn't

show and the insignia button holds everything in place.

I'd like one question answered. Why does a staff sergeant on EAD, Class III Reserve, have to take an administrative reduction to sergeant when integrating into the Regular Marine Corps?

If I terminated my active duty in the Reserves on Inspector-Instructor duty, could I reenlist at a Marine Corps Recruiting Office within 24 hours and keep the rank of staff sergeant?

SSgt. John K. Shannahan

I-I Staff,

2nd Amphib Tractor Co.,

Box 5802

Jacksonville, Fla.

● We always welcome suggestions such as yours which tip off others on ways to present a neat uniform appearance.

Regarding your second question, it is Marine Corps policy that enlisted Reservists reenlisting in the Regular Marine Corps not be enlisted at a rank higher than sergeant, regardless of their Reserve rank.

As the Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, applied this to your case:

"Staff Sergeant John K. Shannahan, USMCR, must be reduced to the grade of sergeant under Marine Corps Order (CONTINUED ON PAGE 89)



Leatherneck Magazine



# JOHN the DOG



# Thirty years after a stowaway founded a dynasty, his brave and regal descendant was the undisputed king of Guam

by Jim Blackton

**T**HE U.S.S. *CHARLESTON*, a 4000-ton protected cruiser en route to the Orient, made a slight change of course to lob a few shells at the Spanish coaling station on Guam. The Spanish commandant, not knowing that a state of war existed, thought the *Charleston* was giving him a salute. He put out in a small boat to welcome this fine visiting ship. When aboard the *Charleston* he apologized for not returning the salute, explaining that he had practically no powder in his magazines. When he learned the truth he promptly and politely surrendered Guam to Captain Henry Glass of the *Charleston*.

Thus we acquired Guam. From that time, until the Japanese invasion in 1942, the civil and military administration of the island was in the benevolent hands of the U.S. Navy. At least that's what the books say.

Up to a point this is true. But history fails to tell us that a stowaway on the *Charleston* was put ashore on the island before the ship departed. This stowaway became the founder of a dynasty. Thirty years later his most famous descendant became the undisputed king of Guam. His name was "John the Dog."

King John the Dog was never called John, pooch, mutt, or any of the other names people give to dogs. He was always respectfully referred to by his full name, John the Dog. He wore the rather even black and tan coat which characterized all true descendants of his dynasty's founder. Although he never quite grew up to his oversized feet, his bearing was truly regal, and he performed his kingly duties with an assurance and dignity known only to those born to the purple.

If you were an American in the uniform of any branch of the service; or if you were a native Chamorro, you were his subject and he loved you as you loved him—but woe betide if you were a civilian! The mere landing of a civilian on *HIS* island was judged by John the Dog to be an act of war. Im-

mediate and appropriate defensive measures were taken.

A visiting dignitary, off on an incomprehensible junket, discovered this. Years later he went to his grave still carrying the marks of John the Dog's teeth on his rump because he was ignorant enough to say, "Get that damn dog out of here!" instead of realizing that he was trespassing on John the Dog's island.

John the Dog had good reason to mistrust dignitaries. Although just past his puppyhood at the time, he showed his presence and broad grasp of global affairs by protesting vigorously against the removal of the eight-inch guns from Roti Point. The removal was ordered by Congress in 1931.

Later, he established a picket line at the docks, yapping bloody murder every time the transport *Chaumont* took away another detachment of the already undermanned garrison.

John the Dog spent most of his time in Agana, the capital. His major-domo, John the Man, and his wife Marie attempted from time to time to curb his royal prerogatives, explaining to John the Dog that absolute monarchies were definitely on the way out and that democracy was the only true way of life. John the Dog would have none of it. King he was born—and King he would die!

So, while affairs of state demanded his presence in Agana most of the time, he did not neglect the rest of his kingdom. Sumay saw him often. Agat, and even far off Merizo turned out to welcome him when he made state visits to his numerous harems.

During the decade from 1931 to 1941 John the Dog grew in stature and wisdom. Did you wish to know which mess was serving the best chow that day? Just find out where John the Dog was enjoying his royal repast. What company is on the rifle range? Follow John the Dog. When will the ship dock? John the Dog's trumpeting howls, rallying his loyal subjects to repel invaders, will tell you.

Then came the day of infamy. When the ghastly news of Pearl Harbor stunned those left on Guam, John the Dog began his vigil at the docks. For days he kept his graying muzzle pointed seawards, sniffing for the reinforcements which never came.

The task force which finally loomed over the horizon was *not friendly*. John the Dog seemed to know it before the tense human watchers. Assembling many of his faithful retainers he very wisely took to the hills.

It has taken over ten years of research to compile this long overdue tribute to John the Dog. All the facts concerning his long and gallant guerrilla warfare against the Japanese will never be known. Many of those who witnessed them, both Americans and Chamorros, are dead or scattered over the face of the earth.

Some especially startling feats attributed to him must be discounted as fond exaggerations by his blindly devoted followers. Others are, to put it bluntly, beyond the capabilities of any canine—even John the Dog. They must be dismissed as those legends which inevitably come to surround the true accomplishments of all heroes. But there is no doubt about his greatest—and final—exploit. Dozens of proud Chamorros attest to it.

John the Dog was a master of ambush. The Japanese continually combed the hills searching for Americans known to be in hiding. John the Dog waylaid these patrols with fiendish skill. Concealed close to a trail he would wait until the patrol passed his hiding place. He then silently attacked the last man, ripping his calf muscles asunder with one fierce yank, and then disappeared into the brush before anyone could get a shot at him.

He incapacitated so many Japanese soldiers that it came to the attention of the commanding colonel. He ordered his men to cease searching for the Americans in hiding and to hunt down and kill John the Dog. To make sure, he led the attack himself.

A few miles from Agana was a small settlement of native huts. When the colonel and his detail arrived, he ordered the soldiers to beat around the huts in the hope of flushing John the Dog. They did. A black and tan blur flashed across the clearing straight at the colonel. The Japanese died with horrible strangling noises coming from his ripped throat as his soldiers machine-gunned John the Dog.

The Chamorros who witnessed this last charge of John the Dog report that after he had been killed, his bared fangs, even in death, seemed to retain that satisfied smile which comes only from a job well done.

**END**

# Gyrene Gyngles



## The Long Glide

A transport plane from Auckland came  
Over the beckoning brine.  
The pilot said, "One engine's dead  
But three will do just fine."  
The Coast Guard heard the chilling word,  
And launched an air amphibian.  
Once on the scene, all seemed serene  
But Marines dislike such tedium.

At 100 out the "Coasties" shout,  
"What are those 'jarheads' doin'?"  
Their 'fans' are still as a Dutch windmill  
On a breezeless day in June."  
They swung in close, (to see the most)  
And the vision made them woozy;  
For the crew of the plane (no sign of strain)  
Was playin' acey-deucey.

Just gliding along in joy and song  
Fretting not for wind nor weather,  
Nor the fact that they (in their playful way)  
Had four big props in feather.  
And so at last the day was past  
To a landing came (our eagles)  
And they landed 'good' in our neighborhood,  
While the wordhounds watched like beagles.  
When the news came out, in the 'Sunday Shout,'  
The front page told the story.  
It was hidden a bit, but this is it:  
Marines can't hide! From Glory . . .  
TSgt. Rod Mariott

## Speed

Marine whose speed  
Cuts time in half;  
Too soon might need  
This epitaph.

"He had a date  
The light was slow;  
He could not wait—  
He had to go."

TSgt. Joe Sage

## Late Resolutions

I resolve this year, this day,  
The whole year long to square away.  
To face each reveille with a smile,  
And the sergeant not to rile.

I'll write each day a letter home,  
Wear my hair too short to comb.  
I'll save more money from my pay,  
Do more work and seek less play.

And, furthermore, I will try so hard,  
Not to gripe when I get the guard.  
My uniforms will all be neat  
And my good conduct, hard to beat.

I'll fire 250 on the range,  
Spend less time in the Post Exchange.  
I'll learn the *Guidebook* front to back,  
Cut the hours spent in my rack.

No matter how good my intentions are,  
I won't do all these things by far—  
So I'd better resolve to reenlist  
And try to do the things I've missed.

Ed Comfort

## The Communicators

Gee, Gunny, I'm useless as an empty beer can.  
I joined the Marine Corps to prove I'm a man.

What can I do sitting up here  
Watching over this radio gear?

Ha, this complaint many times I hear.  
Now you listen and quit crying in your beer.

Takes more than riflemen to defend our nation,  
Those squads would be lost without communication.

Sure that's true for a ground radio guy  
But this stuff just talks to the planes in the sky.

Bah, your face should be redder than Port  
Ashamed you should be to knock air support.

Now let me say my piece and be gone.  
You may see your job's worth before long.  
I saw it at Iwo and later Korea.  
Was a plane that saved my buddy Delria.

Every man here's got a job to do,  
We all can't be among the fighting few.  
Don't you see, you couldn't wear the Green

If we didn't know that you're a Marine?  
Cpl. T. D. Wefler

## Pelelieu Landing

'Neath cloudless skies across the reef  
The wheels of war rolled shoreward,  
Through flying steel and screaming lead  
The Leathernecks moved forward.

The shellfire swept along the beach  
Mixed sand and blood together,  
From coral pits machine guns sang  
That flesh and soul must sever.

Into the chaos darkness fell  
And ironbacked dragons fought,  
We won the fight but what a price  
We paid for the land we sought.

Into the hills the fighting swept  
To the ridge called Bloody-Nose,  
Where coral caves and tunneled hills  
Gave shelter to our foes.

In the sunlight silvery wings  
Dipped and loosed their lethal blast,  
And when the echoes had faded  
The island was ours at last.

The screaming parakeet now wheels  
Where glittering wings loosed showers of fiery death,  
And about the isle that now is ours  
Eternal waves wash a blood-stained reef.

Lawrence J. Willis



## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 85]

No. 1001.3A even if he reenlists within 24 hours.

"In the event Staff Sergeant Shannahan integrates into the Regular Marine Corps as a sergeant, promotion tests at the E-5 level will be waived in his case. His 14 months prior active service as a sergeant and the six months and five days as a staff sergeant which SSgt. Shannahan performed on his previous enlistment can be included in determining his future testing-promotion eligibility. That portion of his prior service as a staff sergeant, which is unnecessary to include when determining his service-in-grade eligibility for promotion to pay grade E-5, can be included during the subsequent cycle in which his eligibility for testing and promotion at the E-6 level is being determined."—Ed.

### TEST PREPARATION

Dear Sir:

What books would you recommend for the Technical Test for E-6 in MOS 1169?

Where can I get these books to study?

Name withheld by request

● Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, told us this:

"The MOS Manual sets forth the technical requirements for each grade and MOS. A Marine should examine these to determine the areas in which he is the weakest, and then consult the training aids library for the necessary reference material. If there are no appropriate references at the source, a request can be made to the Superintendent of Documents, Washington 25, D.C., for a listing of reference material available at a nominal cost."—Ed.

### COMPUTING OVERSEAS TOURS

Dear Sir:

There is much confusion regarding the computation of the overseas tour. I encountered in my inquiries as many different answers to the question as there were people willing to voice their interpretation. Because of the apparent discrepancies in uniformity of computation, I now seek your assistance.

The Marines stationed on Okinawa firmly believe, and in the past in many instances this has been the case, that their 14 month tour is computed to include the month in which they left the States.

From various sources I have established that the wing, on the other hand, computes the overseas tour to include as the initial month of the tour the month in which personnel check in on station.

This would indicate that the wing and the division are computing overseas tours differently. Is there any explanation for this?

There has also been much conversation regarding the Commandant's alleged statement that no Marine will spend two Christmases overseas. I don't know whether this is an established policy, a proposed policy or just plain scuttlebutt. Could you clarify this?

1st Lt. Constantine C. Roussi  
MABS-11, MAG-11,

First Marine Aircraft Wing, FMF,  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Detail Branch, HQMC, gave us the following information concerning the questions you raise:

### ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 8

1. (c); 2. (a); 3. (b); 4. (c);
5. (c); 6. (a); 7. (b); 8. (b);
9. (b); 10. (a)

"CMC ltr DFB-2359-mmj-10 of 17 Apr56 to CG FMFPac sets the tour for personnel in the commands of the Third Marine Division and the First Marine Aircraft Wing at 14 months. This letter does permit differing interpretations for computation of officer tour lengths. A change has been made to this letter which provides that officer and enlisted tour lengths will be determined in the same manner. For example: an officer or enlisted man who arrives in the Third Marine Division or First Marine Aircraft Wing in January will complete his 14th month overseas in March of the following year. He is eligible for rotation during March of the year following his arrival.

"Release from active duty, resignations, operational and schooling requirements and other similar factors may often dictate an earlier detachment date of an individual than his computed tour date might indicate. Many short tours result because of the necessity to utilize available shipping. In order to prevent any individual from being extended involuntarily beyond his normal 14-month tour, it is obvious that some individuals will be rotated in less than 14 months.

"There never has been a policy in the past nor is any policy contemplated that would limit a Marine to one Christmas in the Far East."—Ed.

TURN PAGE



"Hey Sarge, can you take a joke?"

Leatherneck Magazine

## SOUND OFF (cont.)

### CLOTHING ISSUE

Dear Sir:

I served in the Marine Corps from August 8, 1951, to August 7, 1954. I am planning to go back in to make it a career.

I am told that since I am obligated for eight years, I am supposed to have my uniform issue up to date—even after being out for two years. What about this?

Since I'm obligated to the Corps for eight years, do I have to be in the active Reserve for six months before I can sign up again?

Cpl. Richard E. Zrudsky  
428 17 St., S.E.,

Cedar Rapids, Iowa

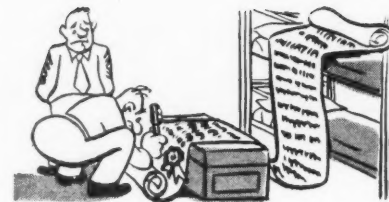
● Division of Reserve, HQMC, stated the following:

"Records show that Cpl. Zrudsky assumed an eight-year military service obligation prescribed by law upon his enlistment in the Marine Corps on August 8, 1951. He was released from active duty and transferred to the Marine Corps Reserve on August 7, 1954, for the remainder of that eight-year period which ends on August 7, 1959. Cpl. Zrudsky is a Class III Ready Re-

servist. He does not have to be in the active Reserve for six months as indicated in his letter.

"MCM 52013.2 says, 'All enlisted personnel who are separated or discharged from the Marine Corps under honorable conditions, except when discharged for unsuitability or inaptitude, will have in their possession upon separation or discharge quantities of clothing commensurate with the amounts prescribed in the minimum lists, or in the case of personnel being returned from combat areas, clothing in at least the amount authorized in Organized Marine Corps Reserve allowance lists which are applicable at the time of discharge or separation.'

"MCM 52013.3a states in part that should a member with obligated service enlist in the Regular service, the maximum amount of clothing which may be furnished him at the time of reporting is the difference between the quantities of clothing authorized Organized Marine Corps Reserve personnel under current allowances, and the applicable minimum list for personnel in an extended active duty status. In addition, unserviceable clothing in the member's possession may be replaced on an item for item exchange basis." —Ed.



### LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Dear Sir:

In the course of my work, some questions have arisen to which I can't find the answers.

Where are the last wills and testaments of men who have made them kept? I am primarily concerned with those wills made prior to departure for the Korean action.

Why is the will not kept in the Service Record Book?

Does this last will and testament take legal precedence over the DD-93 or DD-93-1 form?

Should pertinent data from the old page 11 of the SRB be transferred to the new page 11 on reenlistment?

SSgt. Theodore H. Trump  
C Co., 8th EngBn., FMF,

Camp Lejeune, N.C.

● We asked Records Branch, HQMC, about your questions and here are the answers they gave us:

"The last will and testament of any individual is a personal enterprise for which he is responsible. In this case we are assuming that SSgt. Trump refers to the assistance provided by replacement battalions for executing standard form wills. Information available at this Headquarters indicates these wills were executed upon request and, upon completion, delivered to the individual for disposition.

"Wills are not kept in the Service Record Book because they are not official military records.

"It is the opinion of this Headquarters, that for the disbursing of Marine Corps funds, the last will and testament would not take legal precedence over the DD 93-1. However, if the individual is aware of any discrepancies between his will and the DD 93-1 (Record of Emergency Data), he should take action to correct them immediately.

"Certain entries are required to be transcribed to the new page 11, when they apply to the reenlistee; examples of these are paragraphs 4016.3d(2); 4016.3p(2) or (3); and 4016.3u of the Personnel Records and Accounting Manual. Transcribing of information not specifically required is left to the discretion of the commanding officer. Non-required information should be transcribed when it will be of value to future commanding officers. PRAM 4016.1 applies."—Ed.



"Well, you can't see a doctor 'till I fill out this report. Let's see, you were inspecting rifles, then what happened?"

Leatherneck Magazine

## BROTHER

[continued from page 51]

be damned," Lt. Hudson repeated, just before he lost consciousness.

The patrol, broken but alive, scooted for home in a pelting rain of steel.

All but two made it.

Gunny Hale found Private Pickett sitting morosely silent at the feet of his buddies in their dugout.

"Hudson will make it okay," Gunny told them and the men smiled tiredly. One of them bent down and stuck a cigarette in Pickett's mouth.

"Here you are, hero," he said quietly.

"Will you guys tell me how this feather-merchant carried that clown all the way home?" Gunny asked happily, squatting to light Pickett's cigarette.

"We can't figure it out either," Sgt. Cooper said slowly, "but I know one thing, if he hadn't gotten that machine gun, we'd still be out there. This kid is here to stay."

"Amen," another said fervently.

"Well, looks like you made the grade," Gunny said to Private Pickett. "Looks like you're the economy-size Bud Pickett all right."

"No, Gunny," the boy said sadly. "I guess I'll never be like Bud."

"What? After tonight you can afford to be modest, but from what Lt. Hudson's been saying, you're more Bud than Bud was himself."

"Did he say I was sick out there again?"

"Everybody should get sick like that under fire."

"I wasn't sick when the shooting started," Private Pickett said, "but only because I threw the cigar away I'd been chewing on."

"What?"

"Yeah. On both patrols I carried an unlit cigar along, just like Bud did. But tonight I had to throw it away. The juice makes me sick, that's all, and I'll never be the man Bud was." Private Pickett took the cigarette from his mouth and dropped it to the dirt. "Even these darn things make me want to—"

"Well I'll be a sad—" Gunny didn't finish because he had the peculiar sensation of hearing a familiar, roaring laugh along with the laughter of the other men in the hut.

He glanced around, startled, but not really expecting to see the owner of the laugh. It had been, after all, over ten years since he'd last heard it.

Hello, you big galoot, he thought reverently, feeling not a bit foolish. The kid brother is okay, just like you was . . .

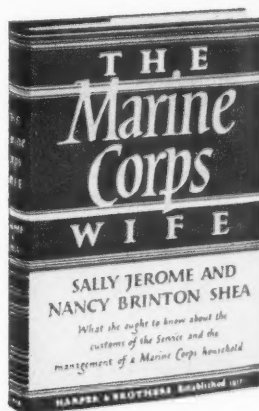
END

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# SALUTES

by TSgt. Paul C. Curtis

**C**ONTRARY to the universal tradition of standing in line to be first, Master Sergeant Curtis Kime has stood in line for years to be last.

Now serving as the First Sergeant, Casual Company, Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va., Kime is the last enlisted Marine on active duty who served with the Corps in France during World War I. He is the last of more than 45,000 Marines who sailed for France in 1917 and 1918 to fight the war to end all wars. He is the last enlisted Marine on active duty who earned, the hard way, the right to wear the French Fourragere over his left shoulder.

MSgt. Kime enlisted in the Marine Corps on April 18, 1917. After a few weeks of boot camp at Parris Island, and a few more in Philadel-

phia where he joined the 47th Company of the Fifth Marines, he was on his way to France. Kime boarded a new personnel transport, the *USS Henderson*, at New York and disembarked at St. Nazaire, France. It was the maiden voyage for the ship that later transported Marines to every corner of the earth.

Shortly after arriving in France, the 47th Company was assigned to Military Police duty and Kime spent several months on patrol. When the Second Division (Army), of which the Marine contingents in France were a part, was fully reorganized, Kime moved with his outfit to Damblain, a village on the Verdun Front. The sector was more-or-less stalemated at that time and the Marines saw little action.

From Verdun, the Marines were

sent into action at Belleau Wood where they stopped short the German drive aimed at Paris. Kime was wounded in the left leg by shrapnel and was hospitalized from the middle of May until the first of September. He rejoined the 47th in time to get in on the St. Mihiel push and later helped to take Blanc Mont Ridge on the Champaign Front. In the fighting for Blanc Mont, Kime was wounded in the right shoulder and was sent to an Army hospital in Paris. He spent three months, from October, 1918, until January, 1919, recovering from the shoulder wound.

Following the Armistice, the 47th was assigned occupation duty in Germany near Coblenz. The unit was returned to the United States in August, 1919. After welcoming pa-



MSgt. Curtis Kime (behind the machine gun) is the last enlisted man on active duty who served with the Marine Corps in France in WWI



This French weapon brought back fond memories to Kime

rades in New York and Washington, the 47th was disbanded at Quantico and Kime left the Marine Corps and returned to his home in Cumberland, Md.

Civilian life failed to provide the excitement that Kime had found during his wartime tour with the Marines. In 1920, he reenlisted for four years and was assigned to the Marine Detachment aboard the *USS Pennsylvania*, where he served as orderly for Admiral Henry B. Wilson, Commander in Chief of the Atlantic Fleet. He returned to Quantico in 1922, and was sent to Santo Domingo as an infantry weapons instructor with the 2nd Brigade. When his enlistment was nearly up, he returned again to Quantico, and was discharged in 1924. Then he joined the Cumberland, Md., police department.

MSgt. Kime reenlisted again in 1942 and was sent to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, where he served as the Detachment First Sergeant until December, 1945. He then went back to Cumberland and re-

sumed his duties with the Cumberland police.

Like other Marine veterans of past conflicts, Kime couldn't stay at home when the United Nations' troops went into action in Korea. He came back on active duty in 1952 and left for overseas in November, 1953. He joined the First Marine Aircraft Wing and was assigned as Sergeant Major of the Marine Wing Service Group-17 at Itami, Japan. Later, he went to Korea and joined an observation squadron, VMO-6, and stayed with that organization until he returned to the United States in April, 1955.

During his 17 years of active and seven years of Organized Reserve service to the Corps, Kime has served with many heroic Marines. He was in France with Colonel John A. Lejeune and Lieutenants Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., and Clifton B. Cates, all later Commandants of the Marine Corps. Sergeant (later Major) Louis Cukela, twice decorated with the Medal of Honor, was in the 47th Company in France and Kime

also served with him in the 2nd Brigade in Santo Domingo.

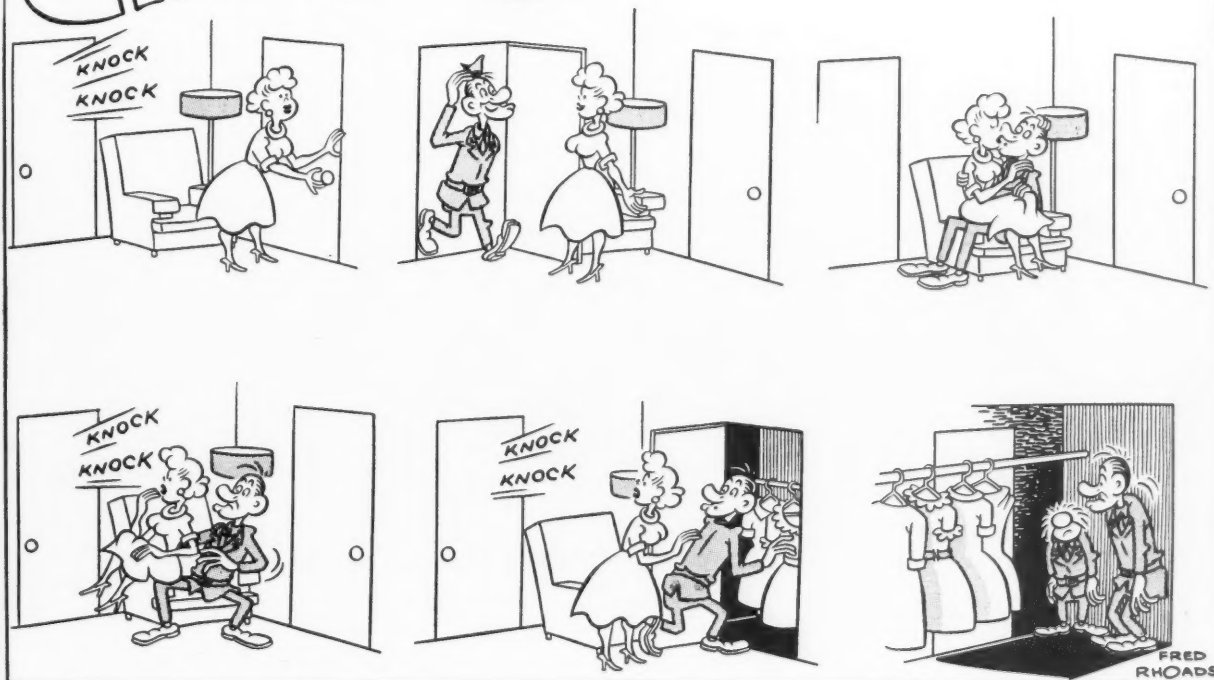
As to the merits of the old and the new, MSgt. Kime believes that Marines today are as good as any. "In the old days," he recalls, "a Marine could do anything and everything and he was always being called upon to do it. A man really earned his promotions, which usually came about once in every enlistment. There was no question about assuming the responsibilities of your new rank; there was always a line of men waiting to take it away from you if you couldn't measure up.

"But now we are more specialized," he will tell you. "Because of the great growth in the size of the Corps, and the technical aspects of modern war, a Marine is usually required to know only one job. But he must know it thoroughly and perform it efficiently.

"While the old Corps was effective in the wars that we were called upon to fight, today's Marines will outdo them if and when we are called upon again." **END**

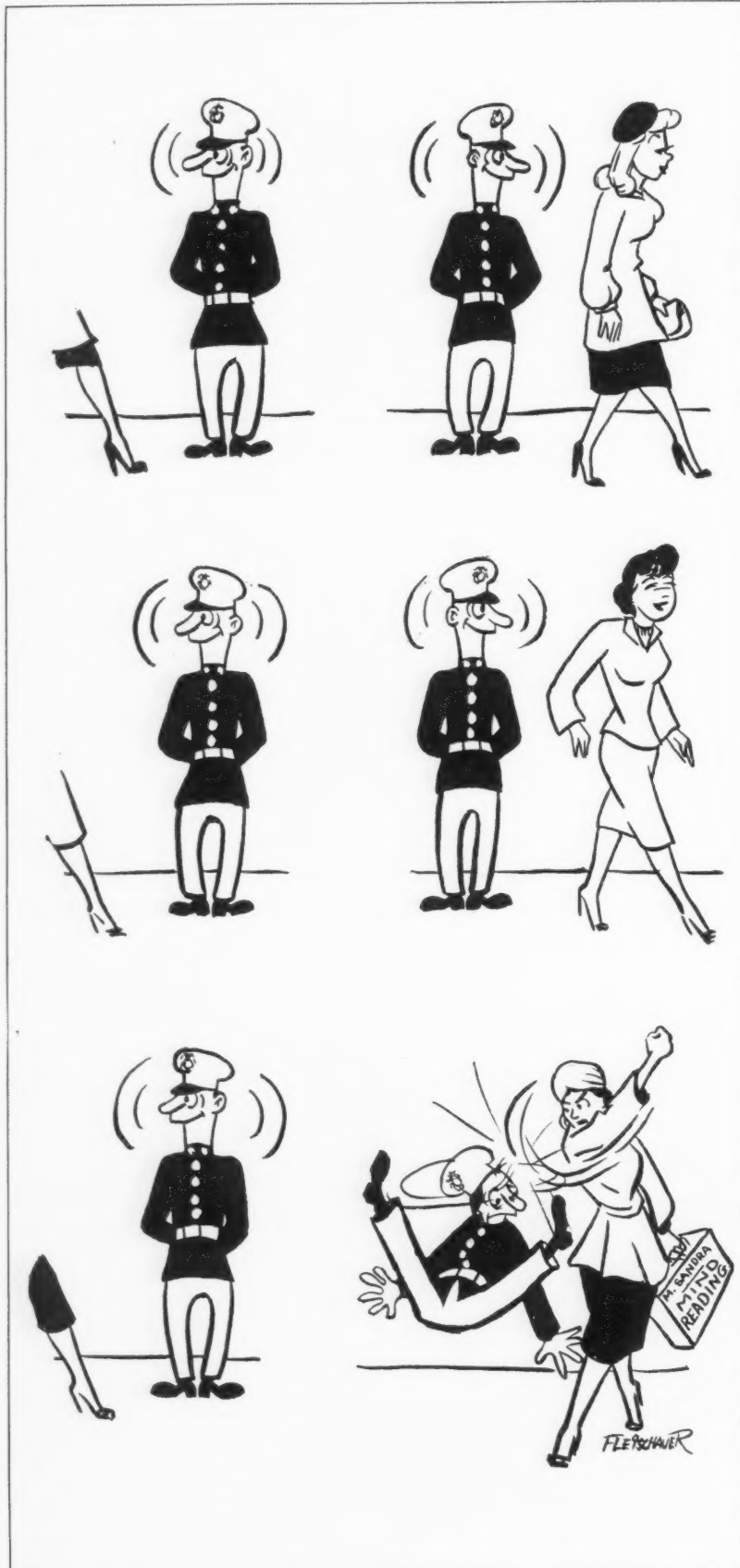
# GIZMO and 8

## TRIPLE TIMER



## ROANOKE RESERVISTS

[continued from page 57]



"We made many friends."

In addition to the scheduled use of the auditorium, approximately 25 youngsters, mostly high school students, come in after school to play basketball, table tennis, or just to use the punching bag or weight lifting devices.

Reservists, in addition to having the use of an excellent gym, can check out recreational gear stored by Master Sergeant Archie Jordon, I-I Supply Chief. Because there is a duty NCO on watch 24 hours a day, seven days a week, items such as fishing tackle, guns and golf clubs may be checked out daily. In addition, Reservists are encouraged to drop in nightly to study MCI courses.

The Reservists and I-I staff members go out of their way to assist the citizenry of Roanoke by taking part in parades (there were five during the Christmas holidays) funerals and varied civic ceremonies.

Last Spring, as in the past three years, Reservists of the 5th Engineer Company assisted the Boy Scouts at their annual camporee. At a site 20 miles south of Roanoke, high up in the mountains, several Marines remained with the scouts over the three-day period to set up water purification equipment and a portable generator for electricity. During a similar camping trip two years ago, heavy rain caused the mountain roads to become impassable and Marine engineer trucks were used to pull cars onto the road.

The annual "Toys for Tots" drive is probably the Reservists' biggest single community "assist." This past year, a total of 27,000 toys were collected, marking an all-time high for the unit.

To lend color to the many community projects, 20 members of the 5th Engineer Company formed a "fancy" drill team. This volunteer group was kept busy this past year, participating in football half-time ceremonies and parades in and around Roanoke.

In community projects or at drill, the Reservists' spirit is at an all-time high because of close teamwork between the competent I-I staff and the townspeople. Almost from the date of activation, the 5th Engineer Company's auditorium developed into what amounts to a community center. It's a popular gathering spot for Roanoke's citizens, and when they enter, they unconsciously glance at a sign which says, "Join Now, Roanoke's Own Marines on Guard For Peace."

And many of them do.

END



## THE HOMECOMING

[continued from page 61]

one drink is enough to set the cycle in motion—the first drink. Avoid the first one and there's no problem.

I learned that in A.A. we do not vow never to drink again. We live one day at a time—today—and just for today we will not take a drink. When the urge to drink comes—as it does to many of us, and for any of a number of reasons—we do not fight the urge. We merely postpone taking the drink until "tomorrow."

The backbone of the A.A. program is known as the "12 Steps." When I first read these steps, I thought them to be too simple to be really effective.

But they are not steps to be read and then merely agreed with or disagreed with. They are to be lived. As I worked with them, trying to apply them to my daily living, I found them to be profound and unfailing. In short, "they work."

Besides practicing the 12 Steps, I was urged to attend meetings regularly and, later, to help other alcoholics who asked for help.

I also learned that there are two emotions we alcoholics must strive to avoid because they can lead to that fatal first drink. One of these is resentment and the other is remorse.

As for resentment, I think I have the situation pretty well in hand. But I still skirmish with remorse once in a while. It is not easy to forget.

In quiet moments, when I think of the lovely girl who was my wife, I see a broken heart—and this is not pleasant to contemplate.

And when I think of the Corps, well, I earnestly wish I had been a better Marine.

But we cannot call back the past and erase a single line that is written there. All we can do is live *Today* to the best of our ability.

Now, as I continue to grow with the A.A. program, I am finding that, besides maintaining sobriety, my life is gradually and in subtle ways taking on new qualities. There is a new outlook, a new purpose, a new sense of values.

There is no halo where my helmet used to be. I'm not sprouting wings, and it is doubtful I ever will. But I think maybe I'm a little better than I was, and if I stay on course, the rest of the voyage should be a pretty good one.

As for alcohol—thanks to A.A.—I'm not drinking *Today* . . . and there is no *Tomorrow*. **END**

## ONCE A MARINE

[continued from page 69]

little vacation for myself and Mrs. Sinopoli. We are tentatively planning on going to Europe for a few weeks."

At the time of his last retirement, Sinopoli held a GS-11 Government Service rating.

### Placed On Retired List (30 Years)

Name	Rank
HENDRICKSON, Robert M.	CWO

### Placed On Retired List (20 Years)

LA POINTE, Russell S.	Lieut. Col.
LEWIS Jr., Burt A.	Lieut. Col.
ORR, Emmett W.	CWO
SMITH, John C.	CWO

### Placed On Disability Retired List

ANDERSON, Raymond A.	Major Gen.
DARNER, Lawrence R.	Major
FREEMAN, Martin R.	Captain
SAVELL, "A." "G."	Captain
MOWERY, Richard E.	Second Lieut.

### Placed On Retired List (Public Law 476)

PORTER, Charles T.	Colonel
MAC DONALD, Colin J.	Lieut. Col.
MC CONIRE, Paul M.	Lieut. Col.
MILHAM, Chester R.	Lieut. Col.
PATTERSON, Samuel F.	Lieut. Col.
BERLIN, Laurence D.	Major
COXETER, Robert A.	Major
CREAN, Helen N.	Major
GARLOW, Britton A.	Major
GILRUTH, Donald	Major
HAINY, Milton E.	Major
HEALEY, Francis D.	Major
ROSE, Raymond S.	Major
WILLEY, James F.	Major
BURNS, James L.	Captain

### Transferred To Fleet Marine Corps Reserve

#### MASTER SERGEANTS

ADAMS, James L.	245210	3371
BREWER, Woodrow E.	259223	4131
CHICHESTER, Wilbur S.	248458	0141
DIAMOND, David	181559	1169
SARTIN, Joseph L.	259183	4312
SHAW, Frank R.	151453	0141
THOMAS Jr., Willie E.	256340	0369

### Placed On Permanent Disability Retired List

TECHNICAL SERGEANTS	
SELLERS, Preston M.	807575 3036

### Placed On Temporary Disability Retired List

MASTER SERGEANTS	
PARKER, Jackson A.	285147 2529

TECHNICAL SERGEANTS	
COLBURN, Wayne R.	548419 2539

STAFF SERGEANTS	
MOXHAM, Robert F.	401930 0369



L Leatherneck Magazine



**A RIDE TO PANMUNJOM** by Duane Thorin. Henry Regnery Company, Chicago. Price \$4.00

Probably no other group of American prisoners of war have excited as much interest as those captured during the Korea war. First there were the 21 who refused to return to their country, stating that they preferred to "fight for peace" in China. Then there were those who collaborated with the enemy through fear or hope of personal gain and those who broke under torture.

There were also men like Sergeant Lloyd W. Pate, U.S. Army, whose fight against his captors was a proud thing for his country.

Now that the flurry of factual stories, the trials and the sentences have passed more or less from public view, Duane Thorin, the Navy chief and helicopter pilot who inspired Michener's character in the "Bridges of Toko Ri" has written a fiction-fact account of the POWs and their ordeals. Thorin was shot down in enemy territory in 1952 and spent more than a year in prison camp.

The book is written in a series of flashbacks during the ride from the prison camp to the repatriation center at Panmunjom. Sergeant Wolfe, evidently a long-time professional soldier and more than a little philosopher, recaps the experiences and reactions of the men in the truck with him. There is the "kid" who lived through his ordeal only because of such men as the sergeant. There was the "psycho" jet pilot who retreated into his mind to beat the Chinese tortures. There was the officer who collaborated and the enlisted man who collaborated and there were the men who made up the bulk of the captives—those who did not break.

"A RIDE TO PANMUNJOM" will probably never rank with the "greats" in literature even though it is a well-written book. But it should be required reading for all NCOs and officers. The Chinese methods of making sure no officers would exert their usual prerogatives of command or organization are described. Constant attacks on

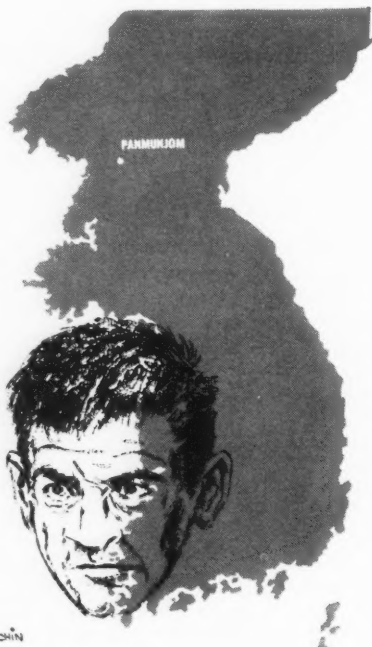
the NCOs were part of the overall "brainwashing" technique since it was easier to convince the young rank and file when they had no one to whom they could turn.

Thorin's main theme in this book is not the torture or privation of the American POWs, but the constant battle of those who felt and met their responsibility in still guiding the men

tion it can better prepare individuals for such possible trials.

"A RIDE TO PANMUNJOM" was not written as a shocker. Chief Thorin, from his writing, is a firm believer in the Almighty and this is also prominent as a factor in helping his characters endure their ordeals. It is not a war novel as much as it is a philosophy and hope, and a pattern for defeating the aims of the enemy should any American service man be so unfortunate as to be captured. Every professional military man should read it.

Allen G. Mainard



under them. Their quiet, behind-the-scenes battles with the opportunists, the "pros" and "pinkies" were dangerous in themselves, since the Chinese treated such actions with long periods of solitary confinement and torture. That the Sergeant Wolfes and Captain Ghants kept up the struggle is a tribute to the organizations which trained them to meet all emergencies in the field.

No service can positively instill every necessary quality in each officer or non-com. No system extant can turn out a man who cannot be broken mentally or physically by a determined enemy, but through training and indoctrina-

**GRAN'PAPPY'S PISTOL**, or to Hell with Gun Collecting by Duncan McConnell. Coward-McCann, Inc., 210 Madison Ave., NYC. Price \$3.50

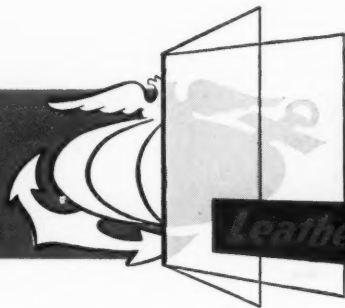
Duncan McConnell is an unusual combination of college professor, gun authority, and humorist. Out of a series of autobiographical anecdotes, he has written an entertaining and whimsical account of the art of gun collecting, shooting and gun repairing.

Despite its humorous treatment of firearms, the book gives a series of helpful, easy to understand hints for the beginner and the seasoned sportsman interested in small weapons.

Included among the 152 pages are eight plates of photographs of antique pistols and revolvers, and a chapter called "The ABC of It," which jocularly explains the terms of the gunsmith trade. *Colt*, for example is defined as "A baby horse." Also a man with the first name of Samuel, who dreamed about things going around and around. Incidentally, he did not invent the revolver, although he invented neat devices for obtaining government contracts." Under *Custer*: "In martial circles, the principal developer of the tactical error in Indian warfare."

Presently, McConnell, who has a Ph.D., serves as a professor of Mineralogy at Ohio State University. He is a contributor to the *American Rifleman*, *Muzzle Blasts* and *The Gun Collector* magazines.

Paul Sarokin



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